

No. 28

PEEP



The SHIELD

COMICS 10c

JUNE

CAPT. SWASTIKA, THE NOOSE IS THE SYMBOL OF YOUR FATE.

NOT THIS TIME HANGMAN! YOU'VE MET YOUR MASTER.



CAN THE HANGMAN STOP AMERICA'S GREATEST MENACE?



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING

DEAR JOE-

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

Please enroll me as a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.



EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

Name _____

Address _____ Age _____

CUT ON THIS LINE



HEAR YE / HEAR YE / LEND AN EAR, ALL YOU MEMBERS OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, DUSTY AND I ARE GOING TO PLAY SECOND FIDDLE TO **THE HANGMAN** IN THIS ISSUE. IS MY FACE RED? NO IT ISN'T BECAUSE.....WELL SUPPOSING YOU READ THIS YARN **THE HANGMAN** HAS IN STORE FOR YOU AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES IT IS A YARN THAT PACKS MORE THRILLS PER PAGE, MORE SUSPENSE PER MINUTE, MORE RED-BLOODED PLEASURE FROM BEGINNING TO END... WHEW! I AM RUNNING OUT OF SUPERLATIVES. ANYWAY, WHAT I AM TRYING TO SAY IS, I'LL TAKE A BACK SEAT ANYTIME

THE HANGMAN GETS TOGETHER WITH **CAPTAIN SWASTIKA**. HOW ABOUT YOU **DUSTY**?

ME, SHIELD? I CAN'T SLING THE KING'S ENGLISH LIKE YOU. SO I'LL JUST PUT IT THIS WAY. **THE HANGMAN** CAN GRAB THE SPOT-LIGHT FROM US ANY DAY IN THE YEAR WITH AN ADVENTURE LIKE THE ONE HE HAS RIGHT NOW. I WON'T SQUAWK BUT WE'VE GOT A WALLOPER OURSELVES, IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN. OUR TOUGHEST CASE, YET! I'LL SAY THIS MUCH, WE'VE REALLY GONE ALL OUT THIS TIME, **THE HANGMAN** AND US, TO GIVE YOU THE BEST ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS** TO DATE. SO WHEN YOU GET THROUGH READING HOW **THE HANGMAN** HANDLES **CAPTAIN SWASTIKA**, JUST DON'T RELAX, I WARN YOU. BECAUSE WHILE WE HAVEN'T GOT TOP BILLING THIS TIME, WE'VE STILL GOT A HAIR-RAISER THAT WILL LEAVE YOU LIMP. THUMBS UP PALS.



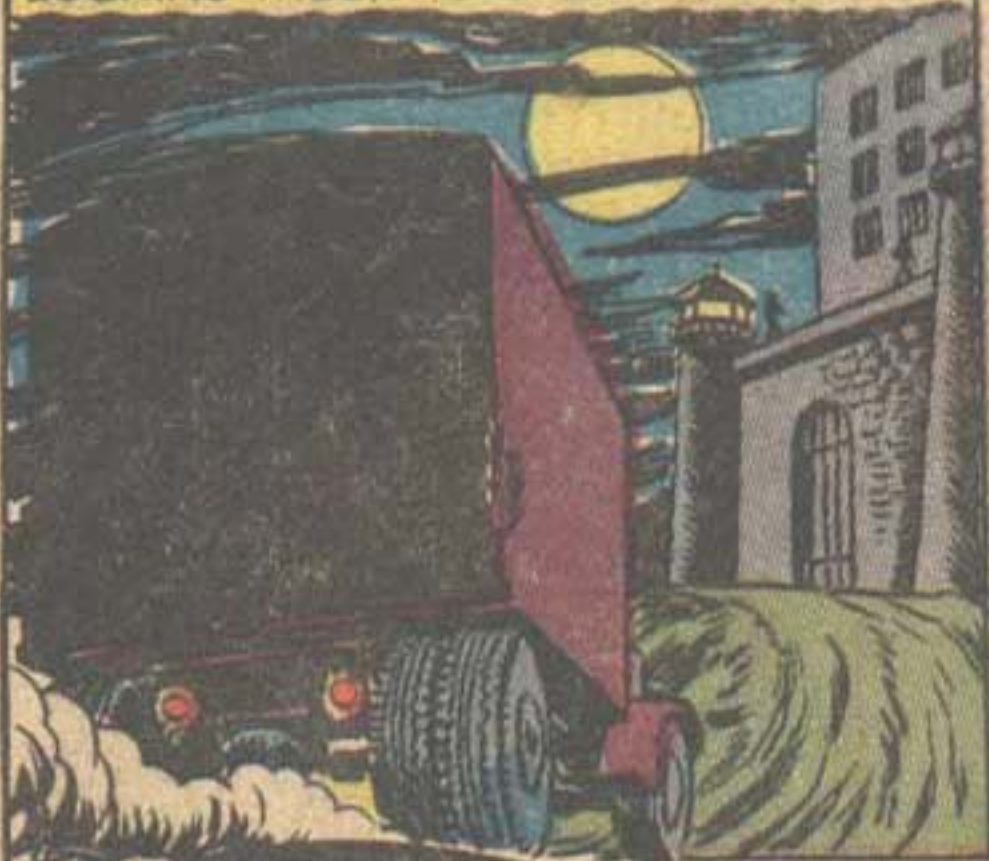
HANGMAN

THERE, HANGMAN,
IS YOUR ANSWER!

ONCE AGAIN THE OMINOUS FIGURE OF CAPT. SWASTIKA, WITH ANOTHER PLAN OF BLOOD AND STRIFE, A PLAN SO DARING, SO VAST IN SCOPE AS TO APPEAR IMPOSSIBLE OF ACHIEVEMENT... A SECOND CIVIL WAR. BUT A CIVIL WAR FAR MORE DEADLY AND DESTRUCTIVE THAN THE FIRST... IMPOSSIBLE. YOU SAY? OUR COUNTRY IS TOO UNIFIED! NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR CAPT. SWASTIKA. NO STROKE TOO BOLD TO TEAR OUT THE ROOTS OF OUR DEMOCRACY. BUT THERE IS STILL THE HANGMAN TO CONTEND WITH... BEWARE THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE, CAPT. SWASTIKA!



OUR OPENING SCENE, ON A ROAD NEAR THE STATE PRISON. IT IS A STILL NIGHT WITH ONLY THE RUMBLING OF AN INNOCENT-LOOKING TRUCK TO BREAK THE QUIET...



THE TRUCK COMES TO A SUDDEN HALT BEFORE THE PRISON GATES...



THIS PATROL'S GETTING ME DOWN, JOE!

YEAH, NOTHIN' TO DO EXCEPT WALK THESE WALLS!

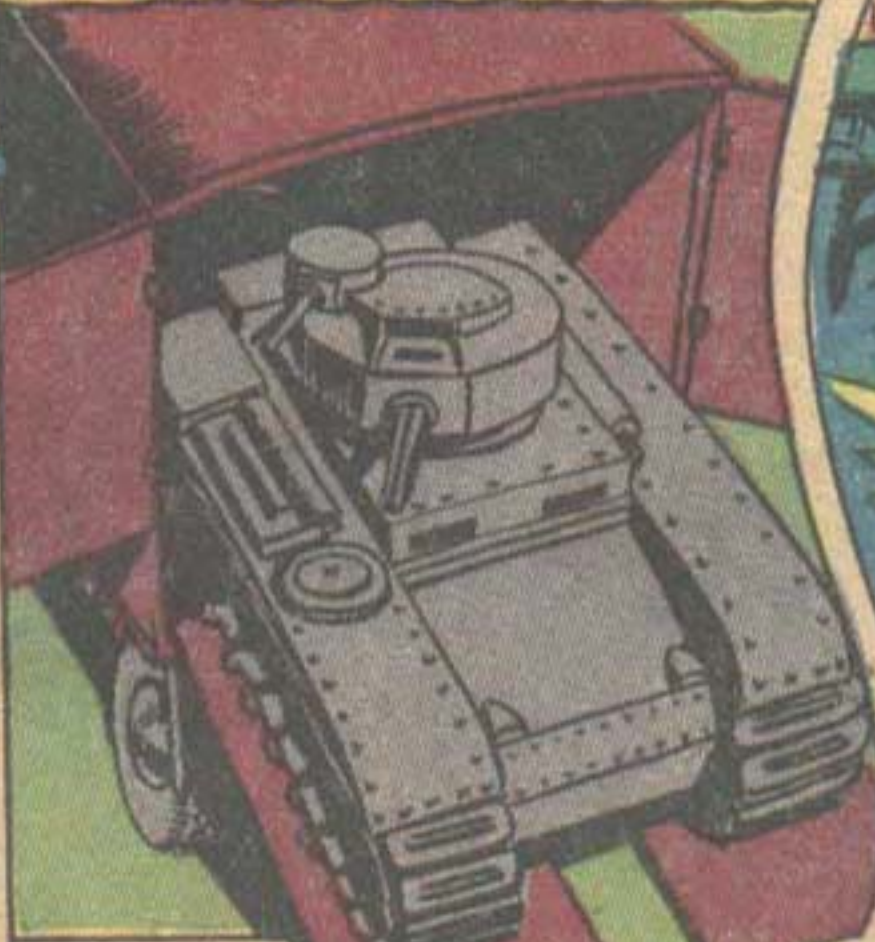


NOTHING EVER HAPPENS.. HEY! AM I SEEING THINGS? ED, LOOK!

WHAT'S UP?



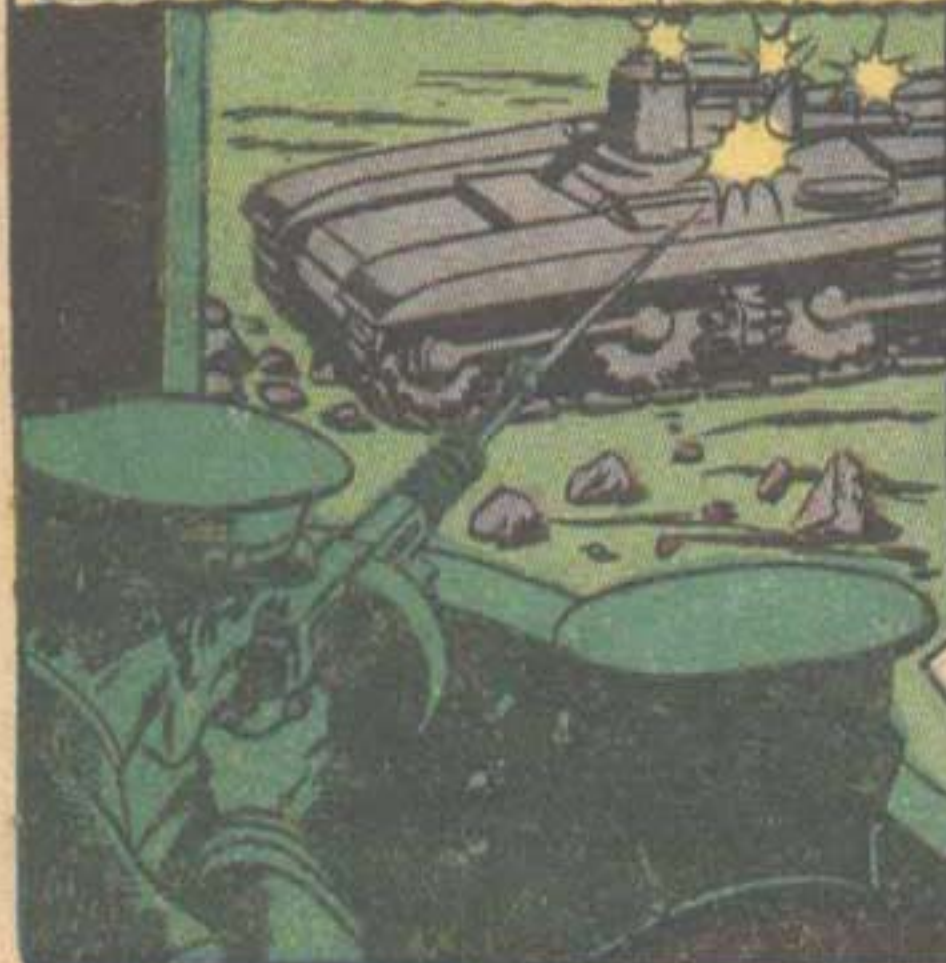
FROM OUT THE TRUCK ROLLS A HUGE ARMORED TANK...



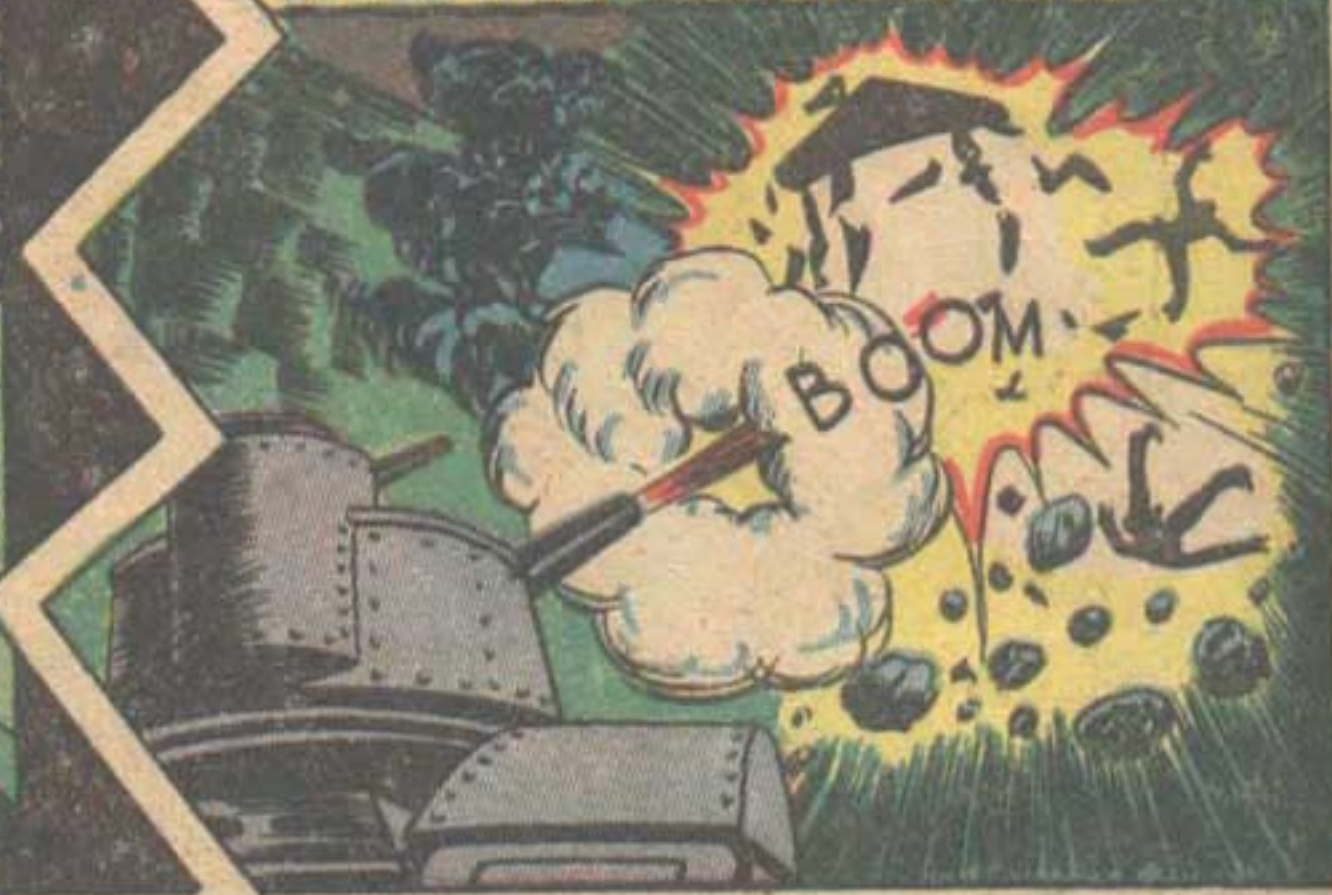
HEADLONG, IT CRASHES INTO THE WALL WHICH COLLAPSES LIKE MATCHSTICKS...



VAINLY, THE MACHINE GUNS SPIT THEIR BULLETS AT THE JUGGERNAUGHT...



THEN, THE BIG GUNS ON THE TANK LET LOOSE WITH DEVASTATING EFFECT...



AND IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE.

GOVERNOR! IT'S A FANTASTIC PRISON BREAK! YES, I SAID A BREAK! SEND THE MILITIA! HURRY! CAPT. SWASTIKA HE'S...



A-A-A-G-H!



HELLO. HELLO. WARDEN JAMES! WHAT ABOUT CAPT. SWASTIKA?



THE WARDEN WILL NEVER TALK AGAIN, GOVERNOR... I'LL FINISH IT FOR HIM.. CAPT. SWASTIKA IS REMOVING ALL THE PRISONERS!



HEE, HEE, I SURE DID A CLEAN JOB THAT TIME, CAP!

YES, ICE-PICK... EVERYTHING READY, GOGGIN?

YEAH, CAPT. SWASTIKA! ALL THE PRISONERS ARE BEIN' PILED INTO THE TRUCK!



WHAT! I DON'T GET NO MORE THROATS TO SLIT WID ME ICE-PICK?



SHUT UP! WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE!

AH, GOOD! A LIKELY LOOKING CREW OF CUT-THROATS.. THEY SHOULD SERVE MY PURPOSE ADMIRABLY!



OUR SCENE CHANGES TO BERLIN - THE OFFICE OF THE FUEHRER

GENTLEMEN, I HAVV CHUST RECEIVED A SPECIAL COMMUNIQUE FROM OUR BEST AGENT, CAPT. SWASTIKA .. HE HAS A MARFELLOUS PLAN!



IT SAYS HERE, DOT HE INTENDS TO USE EFFERY CRIMINAL IN DE UNITED STATES AS A SOLDIER OF DER REICH UND... HMM... VOT'S DIS -- A "P.S."?



P.S. There is only one man, my Fuehrer, who may stand in my way. He is known as The Hangman! But fear not. I shall succeed in spite of the Hangman. Everything shall go according to plan.. Heil Hitler!
Capt. Swastika

HANGMAN! BAH! A DECADENT AMERICAN. NOBODY CAN STAND UP AGAINST A PURE ARYAN!

YA, YANA!



AND NOW, LET US FLASH BACK TO AMERICA - TO THE "DECADENT AMERICAN." THE HANGMAN..



IF I KNOW SLOTS MORAN THE FIRST THING HE'LL TRY TO DO IS SEE HIS GIRL FRIEND!



WHO'S THERE? A COPPER?

SHH. PUT UP THE GAT, ANNIE.. IT'S NO COPPER!



IT'S ME, "SLOTS"!

SLOTS! I THOUGHT YOU WERE STILL IN THE BIG HOUSE!



NAW! I WUZ SPRUNG BY CAPT. SWASTIKA. HE'S GOT A BIG JOB FER ME... AN' I HADDA SEE YOU BEFORE I LEAVE!



AWRRK... THE GREATEST
MAN HUNT IN HISTORY IS ON
FOR CAPT. SWASTIKA. HIS
CAPTURE IS EXPECTED
MOMENTARILY...

HAW, HAW. NOBODY'S
GETTIN' THAT GUY! HE'S TOO
SMART! WELL, SO LONG,
ANNIE, I'M ON MY WAY TO
SEE HIM RIGHT NOW!

I'M GLAD TO
HEAR THAT,
SLOTS!

THE
HANGMAN!

YA PUT ME IN THE
BIG HOUSE ONCE,
HANGMAN, BUT YA
AIN'T GETTIN' ME
BACK THERE!

SLOTS!
DON'T SHOOT!
OOOOOOW!

I... I HIT
ANNIE!

YES, SHE
TRIED TO SAVE
YOU... AND YOU
KILLED HER!

BUT YOU'VE PRACTICALLY
SLIPPED YOUR NECK INTO
THE NOOSE, NOW!

TALK, SLOTS! WHERE ARE
YOU SUPPOSED TO MEET
CAPT. SWASTIKA?

YOU TRIED
TO ESCAPE
THE HANG-
MAN...

TRY AND
FIND
OUT!





OKAY, YOU HOODLUM. I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THAT INVITATION!



THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE, SLOTS, IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO ESCAPE IT. YOU DON'T WANT TO HANG-DO YOU, SLOTS?



HANG UNTIL YOUR FACE TURNS BLUE AND YOUR EYES POP OUT... HANG UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD!

NO.. NO I DON'T WANNA HANG!



I CAN SAVE YOU, SLOTS.. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS YOU DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL ANNIE! NOW WILL YOU TELL ME?

OKAY, YOU WIN!



FINE... AND NOW GET MOVING, SLOTS... ANNIE ISN'T DEAD AT ALL... YOUR BULLET JUST CREASED HER!

WHY, YOU DIRTY, DOUBLE CROSSIN'...



HANGMAN, YOU DID GET SLOTS. WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS GIRL?

SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT SOON, THELMA. GET THE CAR STARTED!

WE'RE TAKING THESE TWO BACK TO YOUR APARTMENT FOR SAFE KEEPING!

THANKS TO SLOTS, I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT TO KEEP - WITH CAPT. SWASTIKA!

WHAT'RE YA GONNA DO WITH US NOW, HANGMAN?

KEEP YOU HERE FOR A WHILE AND MAKE SURE YOU STAY OUT OF TROUBLE UNTIL YOU'RE SAFELY BACK IN PRISON!

FIRST, COME ON INTO THE NEXT ROOM WITH ME!

NO MORE ROUGH STUFF, YA PROMISED, HANGMAN!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HANGMAN IS UP TO NOW - BUT WHATEVER HIS PLANS ARE, HE'D BETTER NOT LEAVE ME OUT THIS TIME. HMM, ANNIE SEEMS TO BE COMING TO!



WHILE IN THE NEXT ROOM

A SHORT WHILE LATER, OUT STEPS...

YES, SLOTS, YOUR APPOINTMENT WITH CAPT. SWASTIKA IS GOING TO BE KEPT BY THE HANGMAN!

HIYA, ANNIE! HOW YA FEELIN'?

SLOTS!.. WH-WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE ARE WE?



YOU SURE I'M SLOTS, ANNIE?

WHAT'RE YA GIVIN' ME, HUH? COURSE I'M SURE! OH, MY HEAD! OOOOOOEEH!

SHE'S FAINTED AGAIN, HANGMAN! SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, SOON!

MY DISGUISE IS OKAY IF I WAS ABLE TO FOOL HER, NOWV YOU GET THE POLICE HERE, THEL! I'M ON MY WAY!

GOOD!



WELL, HERE WE ARE - THE STREET SLOTS TOLD ME!

NOW BANG 3 TIMES ON THE ELEVATOR SHAFT....

LIKE THIS!



AH! SLOTS DIDN'T GIVE ME A FALSE LEAD, AFTER ALL!

HIYA, SLOTS! WHAT HELD YA? THE REST OF THE GANG ARE HERE!

YEAH... CAPT. SWASTIKA DON'T LIKE TO BE KEPT WAITING!

WOW... LOOK AT THE ROGUES GALLERY HERE - A REGULAR COLLECTION OF THIEVES AND CUT-THROATS!



ATTENTION, EVERYBODY.. I SHALL SAY WHAT I MUST AS QUICKLY AS I CAN. YOU ARE A SMALL PART OF MY ARMY!

I HAVE GATHERED EVERY CRIMINAL ALLOVER THE COUNTRY UNDER MY BANNER..AN ARMY OF STRONG AGGRESSIVE MEN. MEN WHO TAKE WHAT THEY WANT!

YOU ARE PRIVILEGED TO BE THE VANGUARD OF THE NEW ORDER IN THIS COUNTRY - AN ORDER WHERE MIGHT MAKES RIGHT. YOU WILL EACH BE ASSIGNED TO A CELL UNIT!



THE COUNTRY WILL BE YOURS, A VAST STOREHOUSE FOR LOOT AND PLUNDER - WHEN OUR ORDER CONQUERS, AND CONQUER IT SHALL. THIS IS CIVIL WAR!

AFTER THE MEETING, THE CRIMINALS FILE TOWARD THEIR CELL UNITS...

UNSEEN, THE DISGUISED HANGMANS DOWN A CORRIDOR...



ONLY ONE CELL UNIT I'M INTERESTED IN. THE ONE CAPT. SWASTIKA'S IN - DON'T HEAR ANYONE IN THIS ONE!

SUDDENLY...

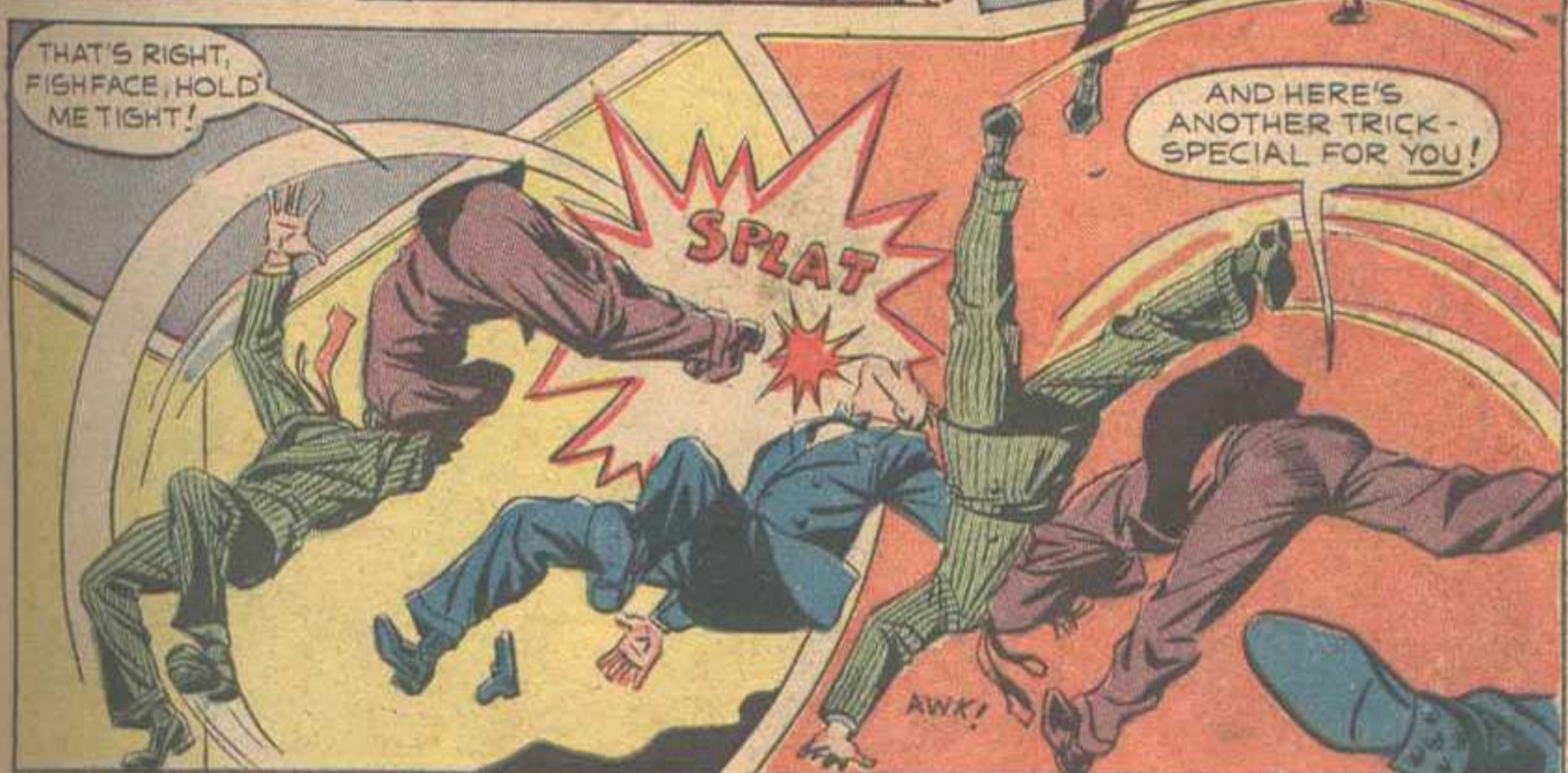
HURRY, GOGGIN! I CAUGHT THIS GUY SNOOPING!

HOLD 'IM FISHFACE!



THAT'S RIGHT, FISHFACE, HOLD ME TIGHT!

AND HERE'S ANOTHER TRICK - SPECIAL FOR YOU!





WELL, THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG, NOW. SO I MIGHT AS WELL GET RID OF THE CAMOUFLAGE!



OH! OH! A RECEPTION COMMITTEE!



HERE'S ONE I LEARNED IN THE CITY SUBWAY!



HERE'S A RIGHT THAT MAKES MIGHT, STOOGE!



WELL, WELL! YOU BOYS WANT AN ENCORE, EH?



THUMP

SORRY, LADS, THIS IS THE LAST ACT!



UNKNOWINGLY, THE HANGMAN DARTS INTO THE CELL UNIT OF CAPT. SWASTIKA HIMSELF, AND..

POW



CLUMPS

ADROITLY THE HANGMAN TWISTS OUT OF THE WAY AS "ICE-PICK" LUNGES MURDEROUSLY AT HIM...



BUT CRIMINALS POURING IN FROM EVERYWHERE SOON OVERPOWER THE HANGMAN...



GOOD WORK, MEN! NOW TIE HIM UP - AND LEAVE US ALONE WITH HIM. I'VE WAITED FOR THIS OCCASION FOR A LONG TIME!

AW, CAN'T I JUST HAVE ONE SLICE AT HIM?



YOU ARRIVED JUST IN TIME TO SEE ME PUT MY PLAN INTO OPERATION, HANGMAN!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH ITCAPT. SWASTIKA!

OH, NO? SEE THAT RADIO OVER THERE - IT'S A SHORT WAVE SENDER!



AT THIS MOMENT THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF WELL-ARMED CRIMINALS WAITING IN CELL UNITS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!..



WAITING FOR THE MESSAGE I AM ABOUT TO SEND - TO STORM EVERY ARMY CAMP AND ANNIHILATE THE ARMY!

BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SEND THAT MESSAGE!



THE MOB KNOWS SLOTS' GIRL, ANNIE.. THAT'S HOW I GOT IN!

BLESS HER IT'S THELMA DISGUISED AS ANNIE!

HIMMEL! HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?





DROP THAT GUN, YOU...UGH.. I'M SHOT...

I WARNED YOU!



AS ICE-PICK FALLS HIS STEEL ARM CONTACTS AN EXPOSED WIRE...



AND CAPT. SWASTIKA FLEES IN THE DARKNESS.



JUST A MINUTE, BIG SHOT. WE'VE STILL GOT UNFINISHED BUSINESS!

OOF!



CURSE YOU, HANGMAN!



YOU'VE INTERFERED WITH ME AT EVERY TURN BUT YOU'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN!



YOU'LL BE SINGING THAT SONG WITH A NOOSE AROUND YOUR NECK!

SPLAT!



IF I CAN JUST GET INTO THE NEXT CORRIDOR I'LL ESCAPE HIM YET!



THE HANGMAN PURSUES HIS QUARRY INTO THE ADJOINING CORRIDOR AND...

EMPTY!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE CAPT. SWASTIKA ESCAPED AGAIN... HOW IS ICE-PICK, THEL!

STILL HAS SOME LIFE LEFT IN HIM - BUT NOT MUCH!



CAPT. SWASTIKA MUST HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY THE POLICE OUTSIDE. I BROUGHT A REGIMENT ALONG!

MAYBE WE'LL SOON FIND OUT. RIGHT NOW SWASTIKA'S UNDER-WORLD LEGION IS WAITING FOR A MESSAGE, AND THEY'LL GET IT!



CHICAGO

PLANS CHANGED... COME TO NEW YORK AT ONCE!



ST. LOUIS

BRING ALL EQUIPMENT AND AMMUNITION... HURRY!



NEW YORK FUNNY, THE CAPTAIN SAYS WE ALL GOTTA MEET IN THE SUBURBS!



LOS ANGELES

DESTROY ALL CELL UNITS. NO NEED FOR THEM AFTER THIS JOB!



NEXT DAY..

HMMM, QUITE A HEADLINE IN TODAY'S PAPER, THEL!

YOUR PLAN WORKED TO A 'T', HANG-MAN!



THE NEW
GREATEST CRIMINAL
ROUND-UP IN HISTORY
US SOLDIERS AMBUSH
FIFTH-COLUMNISTS
LURED TO N.Y. BY HANGMAN
DUE TO BELOW: CAPT.
THE HANG- SWASTIKA'S LEGION
MAN'S IN COMPLETE SURREN



QUITE A HERO AREN'T YOU, BOB!

I'D FEEL A LOT MORE HEROIC IF CAPT SWASTIKA HAD BEEN CAUGHT. SOMEHOW, HE ESCAPED THAT CORDON - AND AS LONG AS HE'S ALIVE, AMERICA ISN'T SAFE!

America's Fightingest Duo

The SHIELD and DUSTY



IRVING
NOVICK

A CROWDED BAGGAGE CAR...AND A BOX WHOSE GHASTLY CARGO STRUCK HORROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL THOSE WHO UNCOVERED IT!

IT WAS A TANGLED TRAIL THAT THE SHIELD FOLLOWED IN PURSUIT OF THE TRAVELING BOX - WITH MANY TURNS AND BLIND ALLEYS. WE SEE HIM, FIRST, AS JOE HIGGINS QUIETLY AT LUNCH WITH HIS FRIEND, WARDEN LOW, OF THE STATE PRISON...

AH-SORRY TO BE LATE GENTLEMEN-BUT WE'VE HAD QUITE A MORNING. CHICK MAGOON BROKE JAIL LAST NIGHT!

CLIMBED OUT AN INFIRMARY WINDOW AND GOT CLEAN AWAY!



HAZEN, THE PRISON DOCTOR SPEAKS

WHY, IN FACT, I HAD JUST GIVEN HIM AN INJECTION A FEW HOURS BEFORE!

MAGOON'S CLEVER! BUT WE'LL GET HIM YET!

I SURE HOPE SO! MAGOON'S A SOUR EGG!

HEY, JOE! ...OUR TRAIN! WE'LL MISS IT!

OH, OH! DIDN'T GET HERE A MINUTE TOO SOON. BET THE GANG THOUGHT WE'D MISS THE TRAIN!

NING

HIYA, MAMIE! HELLO BETTY! WELL WE MADE IT!

WHERE'S JUJU?

HERE HE IS, JOE, LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW. MUST BE SOMETHING INTERESTING HE'S WATCHING!

AND WHAT JUJU SEES--

MISTER, YOU'RE GETTING US NERVOUS WITH THAT "BE CAREFUL" STUFF!

THE FOOLS! THEY TORE ONE OF THE SLATS!

I'M SORRY, SIR, NO PASSENGERS ALLOWED IN THE BAGGAGE ROOM!

I'M STAYING HERE WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!



WELL, I DON'T LIKE IT, SEE? AND YOU'RE NOT STAYING HERE - BOX OR NO BOX!



LATER-

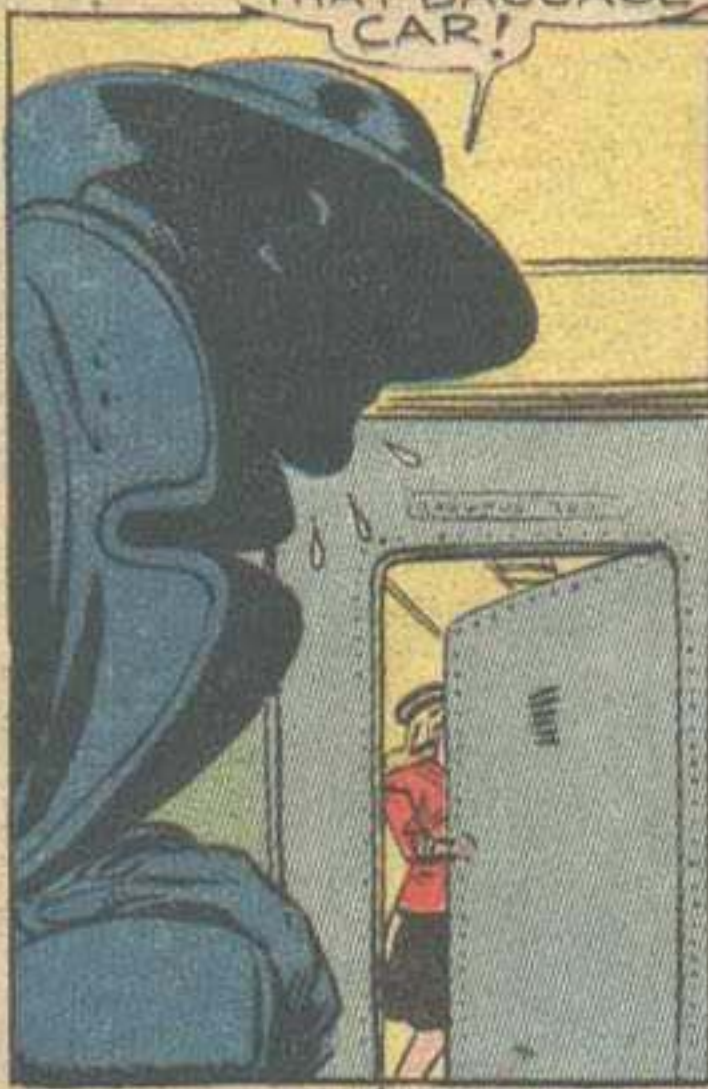
WHERE YOU GOING MAMIE?

TO THE BAGGAGE CAR AND SEE IF POOR FIFI IS ALL RIGHT



YOU AND THAT MUTT...

JUJU WATSON! DON'T YOU DARE CALL FIFI A MUTT!



SHE'S GOING INTO THAT BAGGAGE CAR!



SHE... SHE'S HEADING RIGHT FOR MY BOX!



FIFI! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OVER BY THIS NASTY OLD BOX?

SNIFF
SNIFF



FIFI'S SO INTELLIGENT - I WONDER WHAT SHE SMELLS IN HERE....

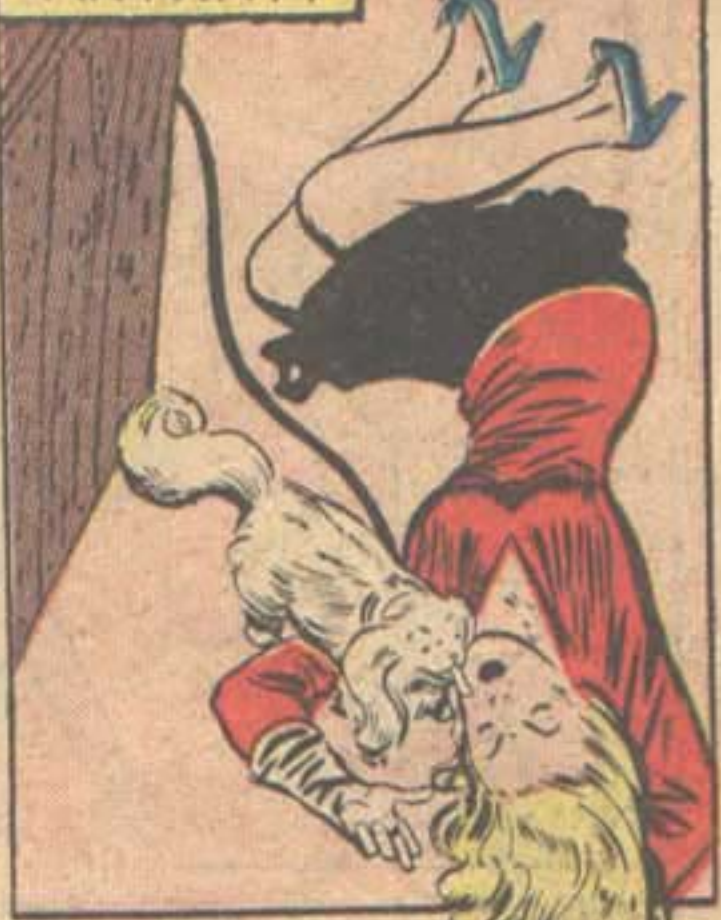
I--I KNOW I SHOULDN'T PEEK BUT--



OH-H-H!



MAMIE IS NOT THE FAINTING KIND! WHAT IS IN THE MYSTERIOUS BOX, ANYWAY?



WHAT CAN BE KEEPING MAMIE? SHE'S BEEN GONE AN AWFULLY LONG TIME!



YES, AND THIS IS OUR STATION!

I'LL GET HER! THAT DIZZY DOLL AND HER--



ON THE PLATFORM...

HERE THEY COME! SAY WHAT'S WRONG WITH MAMIE?



MAMIE.. PLEASE! WHAT IN THE WORLD!

O-O-O-O-! I SAW IT! I SAW IT! AN AWFUL THING!



ALL I CAN GET OUT OF HER IS A BOX WITH A CORPSE IN IT! MAYBE YOU CAN FIND IT-- I CAN'T!



SUDDENLY!

LOOK! THERE IT IS-- THAT AWFUL BOX! I-I TOLD YOU THEY MUST HAVE UN-LOADED IT---





INSIDE THE ANCIENT HOUSE

YOU'RE RIGHT!
THE JOINT'S
DESERTED
BUT--



THERE'S OUR
BOX--WELL, NOW
WE'RE GET-
TING SOME-
WHERE!



WHAT
THE--
EMPTY!

BOY, THIS
THING IS GET-
TING SCREWIER
BY THE MINUTE



SOME
BUSINESS!
DESERTED
DARN IT--IF
I COULD JUST
GET ONE
REAL CLUE!

YEAH!
DESERTED
HOUSES--
EMPTY
BOXES--
HEARSESS

HEARSESS! WHY THAT WAGON
WE SAW OUT IN THE DRIVE --
BELONGED TO LANK KNOX--
THE GUY WHO BURIES ALL
THE GANGSTERS!

YOU'RE
RIGHT,
DUSTY!



WELL WE
STARTED THIS
WILD GOOSE
CHASE AND
WE'RE GOING
TO FINISH
IT!



HERE WE
ARE NOW
WHO GOES
IN...? FLIP
A COIN!

A GOOD
IDEA. I'LL
TAKE HEADS!
GO ON!



AND
TAILS--
I WIN!

SAY, YOU'VE
BEEN VERY
LUCKY
WITH THAT
COIN
LATELY!



HM--AN' I
WISH I KNEW
HOW HE DOES
THAT. I THINK
THAT COIN'S
LOADED!





MY, MY, MY, OUR FRIEND, THE UNDER-TAKER, SEEMS TO NEED A LITTLE "PERSUADING"!

SOCK ROCK!



WELL?

CLEARED UP, BOSS! IT'S MAGOON - REMEMBER HIM? HE HAD LANK PICK UP A CORPSE BACK THERE!



MAGOON 'D ESCAPED THE CONVICT!



YEAH, LANK DIDN'T KNOW THE CORPSE BECAUSE IT'S FACE WAS WRAPPED IN BANDAGE! BUT I FOUND OUT WHERE HIS BOYS ARE BURYING IT!



GOOD! LET'S GET MOVING. WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS, YET!



AT THE GRAVEYARD -

OH-OH! LOOK, DUSTY, MEN AT WORK!



BUT CAME THE FIVE O'CLOCK WHISTLE..

AND THE LIGHTS WENT OUT!



OPEN 'ER UP, SHIELD! THESE GUYS ARE THROUGH FOR THE DAY - THEY HOPE!



NOW, WE'LL FIND OUT WHOSE BODY IT WAS. THAT MAMIE REALLY DID SEE!

T-T-TAKE THE WRAPPING OFF!



MAGOON!
IT...IT'S MAGOON-
HIMSELF...
STONE
DEAD!



BUT THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!
IT WAS MAGOON
WHO TOLD LANK
KNOX TO BURY
THIS THING---

-AW, LANK
WASN'T LYIN'
TO ME EITHER-
I KNOW
THAT---



SAY, SHIELD, I ALSO
FOUND OUT MAGOON'S
HIDEOUT FROM KNOX!

NICE WORK!
THAT'S WHERE
WE'LL GO, RIGHT
NOW!



THIS IS IT!
ANOTHER
PRETTY
DUMP!

WELL-BUT
IT'S HOME TO
MAGOON--
I HOPE!



AND THERE'S THE
MOB. KEEP DOWN
DUSTY!

BUT IT--
IT'S MAGOON
HIMSELF IN
THERE!



THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT,
TOO! BUT NOW LISTEN--
YOU STAY HERE AND KEEP
AN EYE ON THESE GUYS.
I'M GOING BACK TO THE
PRISON-FOR A LITTLE
CHECK UP!



AND INSIDE THE ROOM-AS
DUSTY WATCHES--

I'M TELLIN' YA--I ONLY
COME BACK SO YOU GUYS
WOULD GET YOUR SPLIT
ON THE DOUGH. I ASK
YA-WOULD I
DOUBLE CROSS
ANYONE?

YEAH, MAGOON,
YOU WOULD!

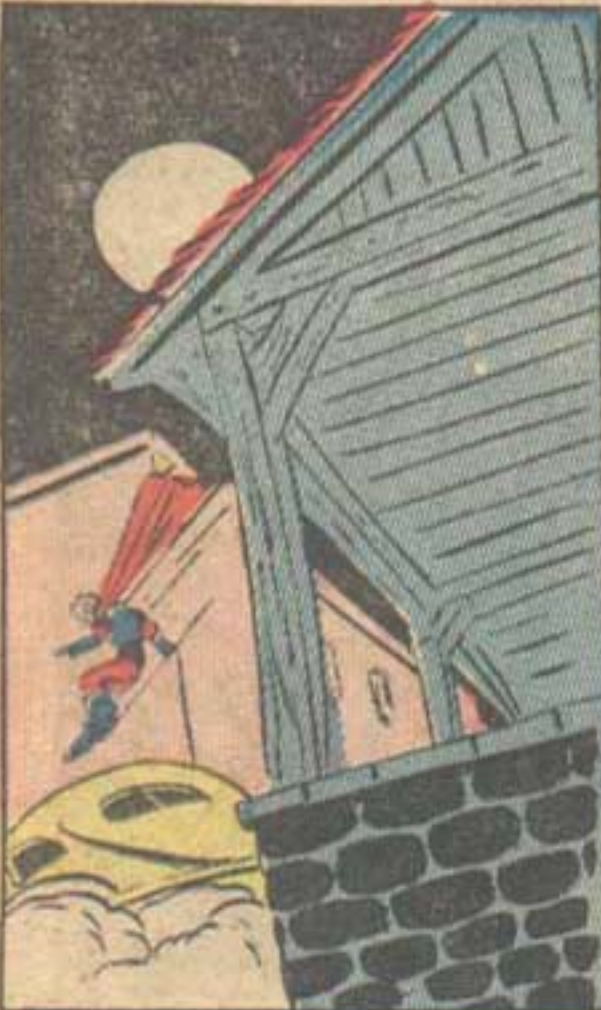
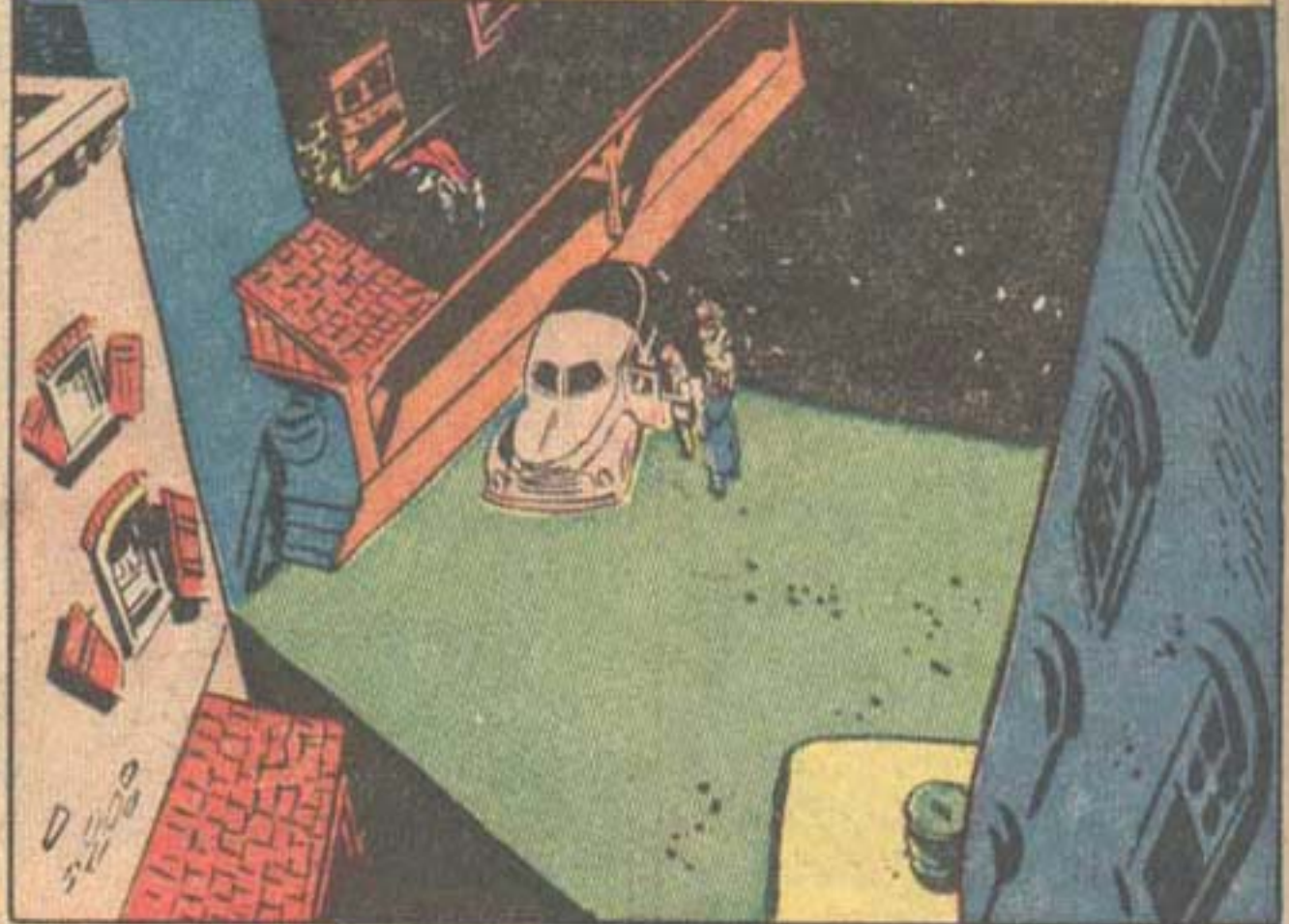


BUT RIGHT NOW..I
CAN'T SEE THE
ANGLE---THAT'S
ALL! YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE THAT
KNOWS WHERE
THE STUFF IS--
BUT--WHY?

I TOLD YA--I'M PLAYIN' STRAIGHT! NOW, LOOK-- TWO O' YOU GUYS DRIVE ME OUT TO THE STOCKADE I KNOW WHERE THE STUFF IS--AND WE CAN SPLIT IT THERE--



AT LENGTH-MAGOON PERSUADES THE GANGSTERS AND THEY START FOR THE STOCKADE...



I CAN SEE THIS IS GOING TO BE A ROUGH RIDE!



BUT I THINK I'M GETTING SOMEWHERE!



SO THIS IS THE STOCKADE! WELL IT LOOKS IT!



AND NOW THEY SEEM TO BE FUSSING AROUND THAT FIREPLACE. BUT--WHY--?



I THINK THE TIME HAS COME TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE SHIELD!



AND YOU SAY MAGOON NEVER HAD A TWIN BROTHER?

I'M POSITIVE! ...OH THE PHONE! EXCUSE ME!



WHY, IT'S FOR YOU ... SHIELD!

HELLO, SHIELD! I'M USING MY WIRE TAPPER! LISTEN, YOU BETTER MAKE TRACKS OUT TO -

YEAH, YEAH, I GOT YOU!



WHEN SUDDENLY THE STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT IS BROKEN...

WH-WHAT'S THAT, GUN SHOTS?



HEY, SHIELD! THE SHOOTIN'S STARTED! GET GOING ... BUT QUICK!



AND, MEANWHILE, IT'S MY PLAY, I GUESS!



THE TWO MOBSTERS - DEAD! BUT WHERE IS MAGOON?



AND THE FIRE PLACE IT'S SWINGING OUT...

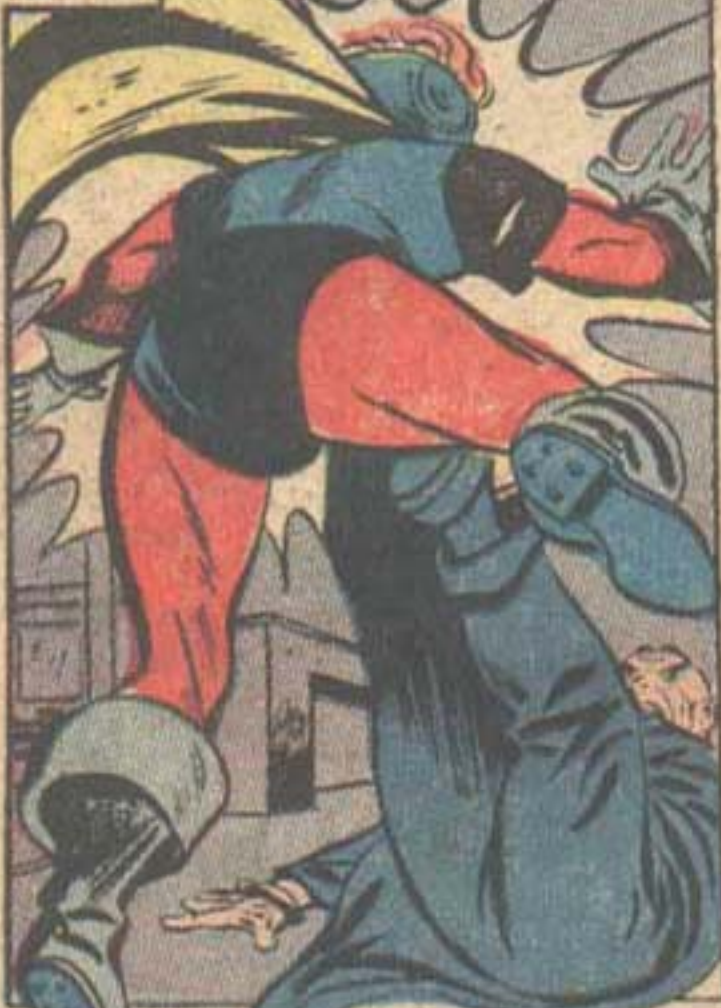
AND OUT OF THE SECRET ROOM BEHIND THE FIRE-PLACE COMES THE SINISTER FIGURE OF DEATH AND ----- MYSTERY--MAGOON!



A FEARLESS FIGURE SPRINGS TO THE ATTACK...



BUT THE POWERFUL MOBSTER LASHES OUT VICIOUSLY...



A WISE KID, HUH? WELL I'VE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE FOR TODAY!



JUST LET ME GET THIS DOUGH OUTA HERE...!



BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT YOU'RE NOT DOING WHOEVER YOU ARE!



AND THAT'S THE NEXT THING I'M GOING TO DO -- FIND OUT WHO YOU ARE!





BECAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE NOT MAGOON! YEAH--IT'S A MASK, OF COURSE---



GREAT BALLS OF FIRE! YOU!
GOOD GOSH!



SWIFTLY THE SHIELD BEARS HIS CAPTIVE BACK TO THE PRISON--
-YOU AGAIN--SHIELD?
YES--WARDEN! I'VE GOT THE ANSWER ON THE MAGOON CASE!



YOUR OWN PRISON DOCTOR--WHO'S BEHIND IT ALL!
WHY--DR. HAZEN!
YES! IT'S TRUE, ALL RIGHT!



BUT--IN HEAVEN'S NAME--WHY-HAZEN?
WHY? WHY DO YOU THINK? TO GET OUT OF THIS BLASTED HOLE, OF COURSE!



I CAME TO WORK IN THE PRISON BECAUSE I NEEDED A JOB DESPERATELY. YOU NEVER REALIZED HOW I HATED IT. HOW I WAS WILLING TO DO ANYTHING TO GET AWAY--



AND IT WAS MAGOON WHO GAVE ME MY CHANCE! COME INTO THE LAB--I'LL EXPLAIN IT ALL...



MAGOON WAS IN THE INFIRMARY. I HAD ARRANGED TO GIVE HIM A SLIGHT INJECTION---ONLY AGAINST HIS COLD---



BUT I FOUND HIM IN A FEVER--BABBLING DELIRIOUSLY!
MONEY-MONEY-IN THE STOCKADE! FIRE-PLACE--YES, IT'S ALL THERE--! PUSH THE THIRD BRICK---

WHAT'S THIS..?

AND I REALIZED THAT I HAD HEARD THE SECRET OF MAGOON'S BURIED LOOT...

CASH! 50 GRAND! YES..THE STOCKADE!

NO ONE WAS AROUND! QUICKLY, I CHANGED THE INJECTION...TO A POISONED ONE! I HAD A PLAN FORMING ALREADY, TO GET CONTROL OF THE MONEY---

FRAMING THE APPEARANCE OF A JAIL-BREAK, I STUFFED MAGOON'S BODY IN THE BOX. I KNEW I COULD GET IT OUT OF THE PRISON.



AH...GUARD..WILL YOU CHECK THAT BOX OF BOOKS OUT? THEY BELONG TO ME!

SURE, DOC!

AND YOU KNOW THE REST! I HAD TO ACT AS MAGOON, TO GET HIS MOB TO TAKE ME TO THE STOCKADE...SINCE MAGOON HADN'T TOLD ME WHERE THAT WAS! AND I ALMOST SUCCEEDED!

YES, HAZEN...ALMOST! BUT NOW YOU'RE SLATED TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IN THE VERY PLACE YOU WISHED TO ESCAPE!

BUT YOU'RE WRONG, WARDEN!



NO, WARDEN, WRONG AGAIN! AAGH!

GREAT GUNS! HE'S INJECTED HIMSELF WITH THE POISON!

AND RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES, TOO! A CLEVER MAN, WARDEN...A VERY CLEVER MAN! HE'D HAVE MADE A GREAT DOCTOR!

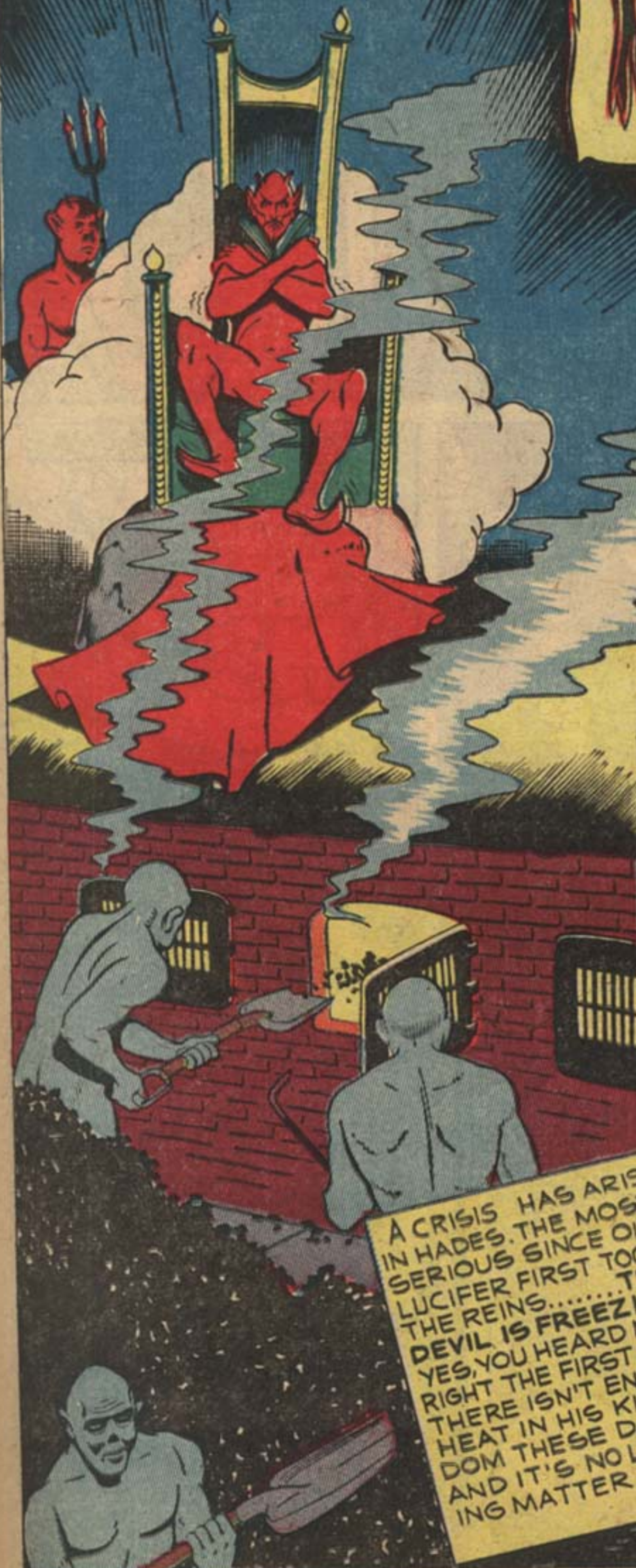
BUT PERHAPS THIS IS THE BEST ENDING, AFTER ALL! HE COMMITTED MURDER FOR WEALTH AND WHEN HE FAILED I SUSPECT HIS MIND WAS CLOSE TO SNAPPING!

I WANT TO WARN YOU, GANG.HOLD ON TO YOUR CHAIRS WHEN YOU BUY THE NEXT PEP, YOU'RE IN FOR THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE!



DANNY

IN WONDER- LAND



HEAT! MORE HEAT, CONFOUND IT!
WHAT AM I PAYING YOU GUYS
FOR, ANYWAY?



A CRISIS HAS ARISEN
IN HADES. THE MOST
SERIOUS SINCE OLD
LUCIFER FIRST TOOK
THE REINS..... THE
DEVIL IS FREEZING!
YES, YOU HEARD ME
RIGHT THE FIRST TIME.
THERE ISN'T ENOUGH
HEAT IN HIS KING-
DOM THESE DAYS,
AND IT'S NO LAUGH-
ING MATTER!

BUT MASTER, THERE
AREN'T ENOUGH MEN
AROUND TO SHOVEL
THE COAL-THERE'S
A LABOR SHORT-
AGE, THAT'S
WHAT!





BAH!..I'LL HAVE TO GO OUT AND GET HELP MYSELF... BRING ME AN ASSORTMENT OF DISGUISES, ADOLF!



HERE, MASTER! OUR TAILOR IS WORKING ON MORE IF...



NEVER MIND. THIS ONE WILL DO. I'LL GO ON EARTH AS A SHEPHERD!

VERY GOOD, SIR!



THERE WE ARE! NOW I'M ALL SET.....



LET ME SEE, WHERE'S A GOOD PLACE TO START? Hmm..WONDERLAND'S AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY!



OUR SCENE CHANGES TO AN INN SOMEWHERE IN WONDERLAND..

JEREMIAH, ARE YOU EATING AGAIN?



COME AWAY FROM THERE, YOU GLUTTON. EATING, ALWAYS EATING. EVERY TIME WE GET A GUEST THERE ISN'T ENOUGH FOOD TO SERVE!

OWOOO



OH! SOMEONE AT THE DOOR-A GUEST PERHAPS.. COME IN!



HELLO, MAM, I'M DANNY! THIS IS MY PAL, KUPKAKE, AND OUR DOG, SNAPPER!



COULD YOU GIVE US BOARD AND LODGING FOR THE NIGHT. WE'RE PRETTY TIRED. WE'LL PAY, OF COURSE!

AND HUNGRY, TOO!



(YAWN) I'M TOO TIRED TO EAT! I'LL HIT THE HAY, KUPPIE!

(SNIFF) THAT FOOD SURE SMELLS GOOD, EMMA!



I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM - DANNY!



SELFISH LITTLE PIG.. ATE EVERYTHING, AND NEVER OFFERED ME ANY... BOY, AM I HUNGRY!

BOY, THE WAY THAT GUY STARES AT ME ... NO MANNERS, TSK, TSK!



AH, AN INN! MAYBE I CAN GET SOME RECRUITS, IN HERE!



GOOD EVENING, INN KEEPER, CAN YOU PUT ME UP FOR THE NIGHT?

CERTAINLY, COME RIGHT IN!



SNIFF! SNIFF!



THE DEVIL MAY HAVE FOOLED THE INN-KEEPER, BUT NOT SNAPPER! LOOK AT HIM GO!



GOOD GOSH! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH SNAPPER!

ZIP



HOLY MACKEREL... HE'S SHIVERING... SOMETHING'S WRONG. I BETTER GET AROUND AND HAVE A LOOK DOWN STAIRS!



LOOK, SIR, I'M BUYING A PECULIAR ARTICLE ----- SHADOWS! WOULD YOU LIKE TO SELL ME YOURS?



BUYING SHADOWS, HAW, HAW, THAT'S A NEW ONE O.K. I'LL SELL YOU MINE IF YOU'LL GIVE ME ENOUGH SO'S I CAN HAVE ALL THE EATS I WANT!



IT'S A DEAL, AND HERE'S YOUR PAY, A MAGIC BROILER!



IT'LL NEVER BE EMPTY OF FOOD! GO ON - OPEN IT AND SEE!

GULP!



JEHOSEPHAT! SOUTHERN FRIED CHICKEN... YUM, YUM...



OBOY! IF I COULD GET ALL THE ICE CREAM SODAS I WANT, I'D SELL MY SHADOW, TOO!



CERTAINLY, HERE IS A MAGIC ICE CREAM SHAKER, WANNA TRY IT NOW?



YOU BET I DO (GLUB-GLUB) BOY, THIS IS THE BEST SODA I EVER TASTED!



AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, MY PAY-YOUR SHADOWS, HEH, HEH!

JUST THEN DANNY COMES CHARGING DOWN THE STAIRS....



MERCY, WHAT'S HAPPENING?



(GULP) THE DEVIL! ADIEU, DOPES, NOW I HAVE YOUR SHADOWS, I'LL BE SEEING YOU SOON. VERY SOON, HA, HA!



GIVE ME BACK THOSE SHADOWS YOU!

WHAT'S THIS?

A PITCHFORK SUDDENLY APPEARS IN THE DEVIL'S HAND.. A LIGHTNING THRUST AND DANNY FINDS HIMSELF UNARMED..



NOW I'LL FIX YOU, YOU MEDDLER! WHAT IN! HE'S PINNING MY SHADOW!



GOOD GOSH, I'M TRAPPED! I CAN'T MOVE!

AND NOW I'LL BE ON MY WAY!



OOF! HARDER! PULL HARDER!

IT'S NO USE USE (UGH) CAN'T BUDGE IT (GRUNT)

OH, GOLLY! (WHEEZE) WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?



THE GOOD FAIRY!



THERE! YOU'RE FREE, NOW!

IF YOU DONT GET THOSE SHADOWS BACK - YOUR FRIENDS ARE LOST, DANNY!



YOU CAN HEAD THE DEVIL OFF AT THE NEXT TOWN, FAREWELL, DANNY...



YOU TWO HIDE IN THE ATTIC. IF ANYBODY SEES YOU WITHOUT YOUR SHADOWS, THEY'LL KNOW YOU SOLD YOURSELVES TO THE DEVIL!



YOU'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER IF YOU DON'T GET YOUR SHADOWS BACK!

SERVES THE FAT GLUTTON RIGHT! I ALWAYS TOLD HIM HIS STOMACH 'D LEAD HIM TO THE DEVIL!



IN THE NEXT TOWN

I'VE GOT MYSELF ANOTHER DISGUISE. NOW, TO GET MORE SHADOWS!



AND BUSTLING THROUGH THE STREETS, A RAGGED YOUNG CHIMNEY SWEEP.

ANY CHIMNEYS TO CLEAN?



HA! THERE'S A LIKELY LOOKING CUSTOMER!

CHIMNEYS! ANY CHIMNEYS TO CLEAN?



MY BOY.. YOU LOOK LIKE A POOR LAD. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SELL YOUR SHADOW? I'LL GIVE YOU ANY PRICE YOU ASK!

SAY! ARE YOU KIDDIN'?



OKAY! I'LL TAKE YOU UP. GIVE ME A WISHING BOTTLE FOR MY SHADOW!



A WISHING BOTTLE IT IS? WISH FOR ANYTHING AND IT'S YOUR'S!



I WISH YOUR SHADOW WOULD BE LOCKED UP IN THIS BOTTLE, MR. SATAN!

ULP! MY SHADOW! I'VE BEEN OUT-WITTED!



BLAST YOU! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE NOW... DANNY! GIVE ME BACK MY SHADOW, OR I'LL...



NO YOU WON'T... I KNOW YOU'RE POWERLESS WITHOUT YOUR SHADOW. GIVE ME BACK MY FRIENDS' SHADOWS!



ALL RIGHT! I'LL TRADE YOU!
NO, YOU WON'T! I KNOW BETTER THAN TO BARGAIN WITH THE DEVIL!



YOU WIN... CONFOUNDED YOU.... TAKE YOUR CURSED SHADOWS!

WH...



WHEW! NOW I BETTER HURRY BACK TO THE INN-KEEPER AN' KUPPIE!



IT'S DANNY! HOW'D YA MAKE OUT, PAL?

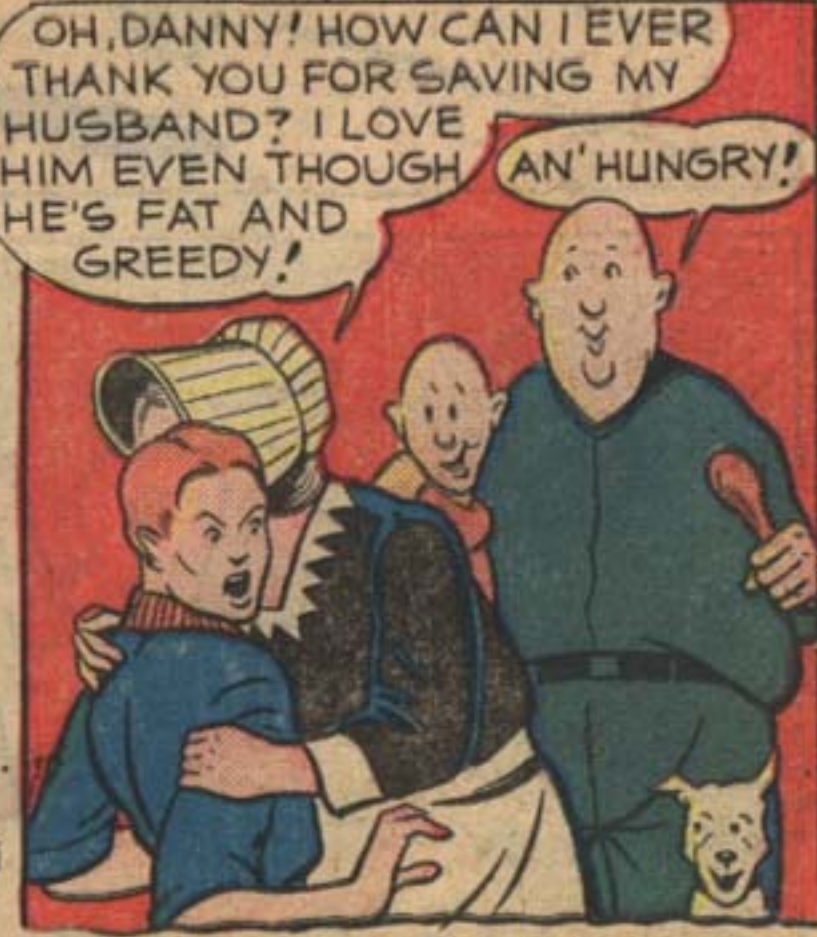
OKAY! YOU CAN COME OUT OF HIDING NOW!



BOYBOYBOY! WE GOT OUR SHADOWS BACK AGAIN!



AND NOW I'LL FIX THAT DEVIL SO HE DOESN'T RETURN TO WONDERLAND!



OH, DANNY! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY HUSBAND? I LOVE HIM EVEN THOUGH HE'S FAT AND GREEDY!

AN' HUNGRY!

DANNY IS BETTER AND FUNNIER EVERY ISSUE. BUT HE'S AT HIS BEST IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS ... DON'T MISS IT!

Sergeant Boyle



CLEAR THE FIELD!
LOOK OUT!....
THEY'RE GOING
TO CRASH!

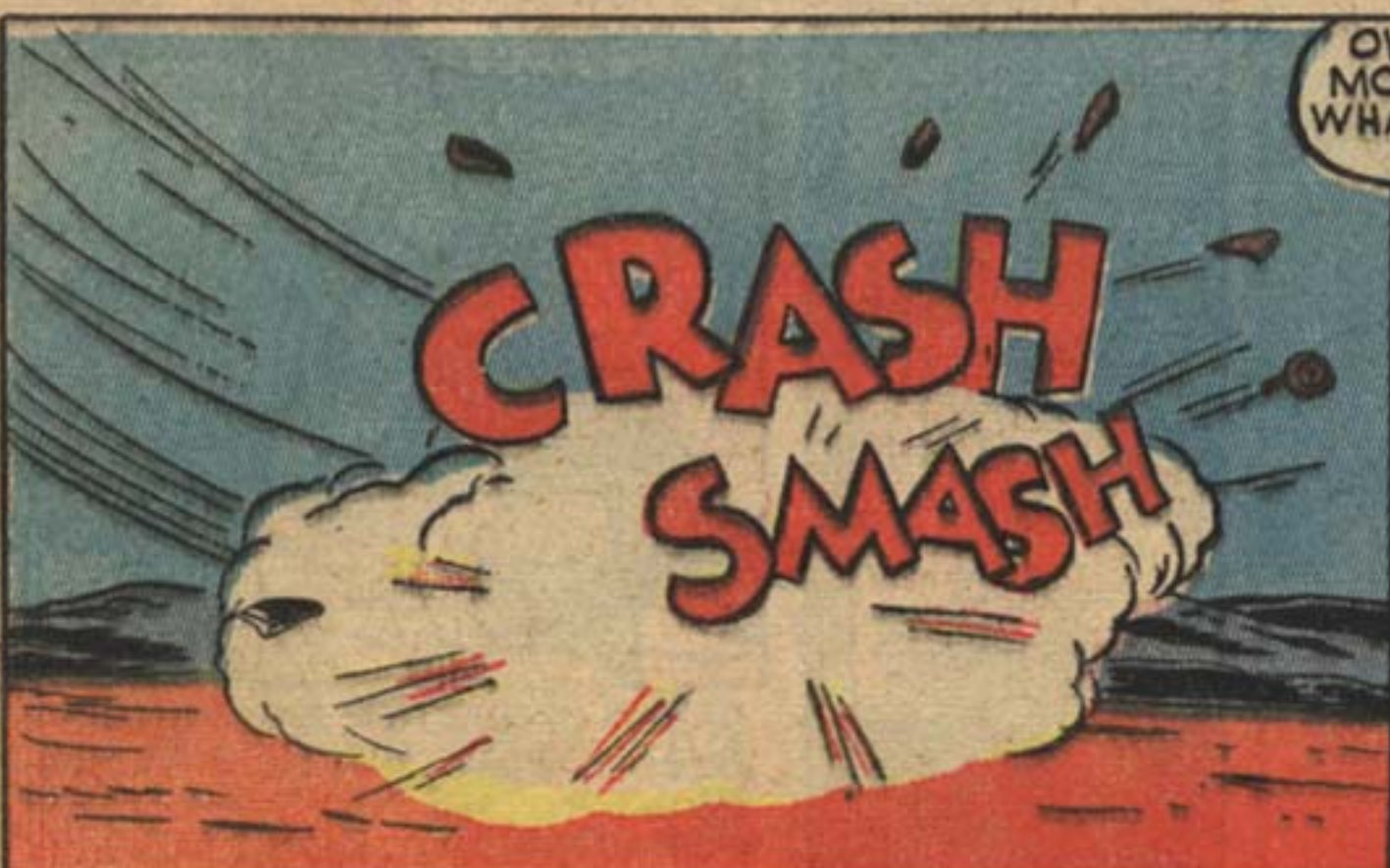
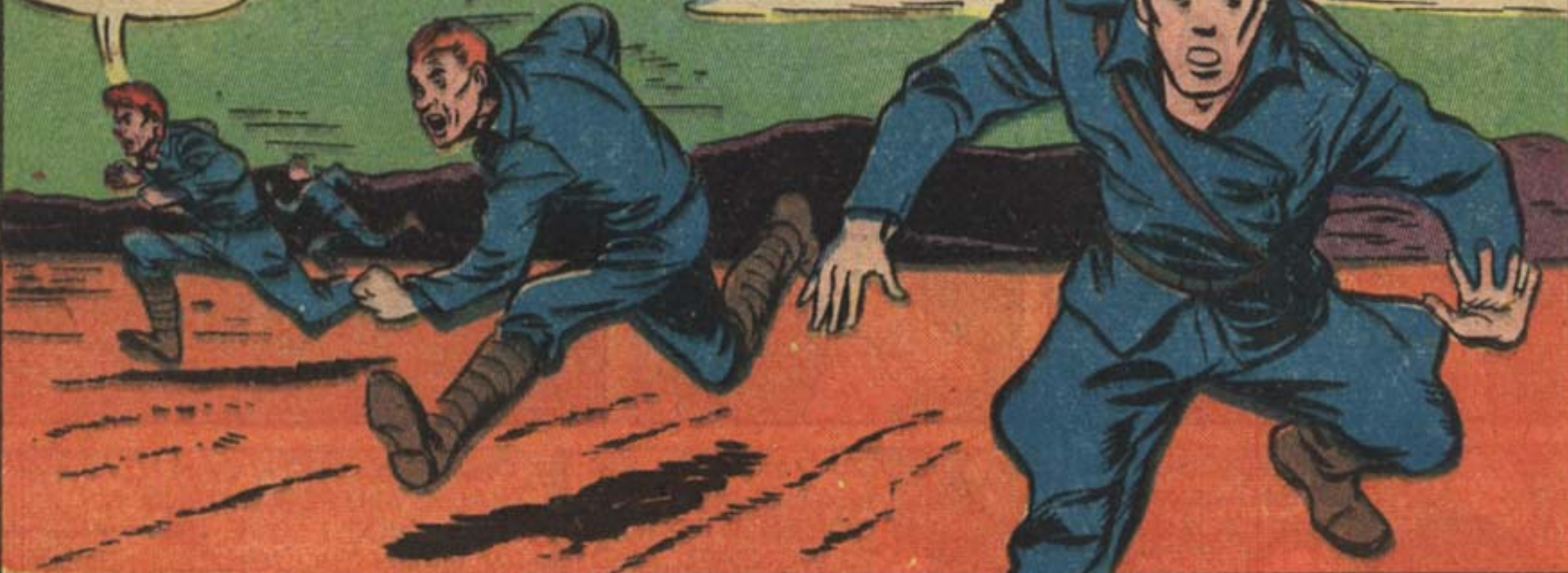
HUBBELL

IN AUSTRALIA, SERGEANT BOYLE
MAKES A BRIEF STOPOVER AT AN
"AUSSIE" TRAINING FIELD ON HIS
WAY TO THE FRONT LINES. AS OUR
STORY OPENS, TWO YOUNG AUSSIE
PILOTS ARE BRINGING THEIR
CRAFTS IN, WHEN....



OH GOSH!
CALL OUT THE
FIELD AMBULANCE,
SOMEBODY!

THEY'LL NEVER
BE ABLE TO LEVEL
OUT IN TIME!



OWWW! TWO
MORE PLANES!
WHAT A CRACKUP!





THAT MAKES SIX SHIPS CRACKED UP SO FAR THIS WEEK!

WHAT A BREAK, THEY DIDN'T EXPLODE! WE NEED EVERY PLANE!



HOW ARE THE BOYS, DOC? ARE THEY BADLY HURT?

THEY'LL LIVE ALL RIGHT. A FEW BRUISES AND SCRATCHES, THAT'S ALL!



GUESS WE STILL NEED A LITTLE PRACTICE, HUH SARGE?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU GUYS? YOU WRECK MORE SHIPS FOR US THAN THE JAPS!



OH WELL, YOU ALWAYS SAID ANY LANDING YOU CAN WALK AWAY FROM IS A GOOD LANDING!

DON'T KID YOURSELF - YOU WERE JUST LUCKY!



ALL THE SEASONED FLIERS ARE AWAY FIGHTING AND WE'VE GOT TO GET THESE SHIPS TO 'EM SOMEHOW! OH WELL, A BOAT LOAD OF PILOTS FROM THE STATES GETS IN TOMORROW!

WHAT ARE THOSE GUYS BUSTING THEIR SIDES AT?

HA HA HA HA HA HA



C'MON, DEMPSEY, WHATTA YA WAITIN' FOR?

WOW! IT'S THAT NATIVE AN' HIS KANGAROO DOING THEIR ACT AGAIN!

G'WAN, SOCK 'IM!



YIPPEE! HE'S OUT!



SARGE! GREAT ACT, WASN'T IT, OL' PAL?

I'LL SAY! A FEW MORE LIKE THAT KANGAROO AND THE WAR'D BE OVER IN A MONTH!



BETTER BE CAREFUL. HE MIGHT TAKE A POKE AT YOU!

GET OUT! I'VE ALWAYS HAD A WAY WITH ANIMALS... LOOK, A POUCH!



HEY!

KEEP AWAY! DO NOT ANNOY ANIMAL! YOU LIKE MAKE DONATION?



ER... I'M A LITTLE SHORT. GIVE HIM SOME DOUGH, SARGE!

SURE! QUITE AN ACT YOU HAVE THERE, PAL!



HAVE YOU HEARD? A COUPLE MORE OF OUR SHIPS WERE CRACK-ED UP!

WHAT, AGAIN? COL. GREGORY WAS TELLIN' ME A LOT OF INFO HAS BEEN LEAKING OUT LATELY!



BOY! I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT SPY! I'D... HEY-LOOK!

OH MY GOSH! OH MY G-GOSH!



HEY, SPARKS! GET HOLD OF YOURSELF! NOW WHAT'S THE MATTER?

IT'S AWFUL! THIS BULLETIN JUST CAME IN! THE JAPS JUST SANK OUR TRANSPORT! EVERYBODY LOST!

YE GODS!



SNAP OUT OF IT! C'MON, SNAP OUT OF IT! YOU'LL HAVE THE WHOLE CAMP HYSTERICAL!

OW! HEY!



NOW YOU GET BACK TO YOUR POST! SOME MORE DETAILS MAY BE COMING THROUGH! I'LL GET THIS TO THE COLONEL!

O.K. SARGE! I'M ALL RIGHT NOW!

GREAT GUNS! THOSE YELLOW MURDERERS! THAT WHOLE BOAT LOAD OF U.S. PILOTS TORPEDOED!



WE HAVEN'T TIME FOR JUST GETTING MAD. NOW WE'VE GOT TO DOPE OUT SOME WAY TO GET THESE PLANES TO CHINA!

SURE! SURE! BUT HOW? FOR GOD'S SAKE, IF YOU HAVE ANY THOUGHTS, SPILL 'EM!



IT LOOKS HOPELESS, THESE KIDS HAVEN'T THE EXPERIENCE FOR LONG DISTANCE FLYING... LISTEN, WHO'S OUT THERE?

IT'S THAT NATIVE! HE'S SNEAKING SOME PAPERS OUT OF THE BLUEPRINT SHACK.. WHY THE SCOW X-13 I'LL HAVE HIM SHOT!



HOLD ON, COLONEL! I'M GETTING AN IDEA! IF THAT RAT IS A JAP AGENT, WE MAY GET OUR PLANES TO CHINA YET!



OH, FINE! I'LL RUN RIGHT OUT AND ASK THE JAPS TO FLY 'EM FOR US!

SAY, THAT'S NOT SUCH A BAD PLAN, COLONEL! NOT BAD AT ALL!



WHAT?
IT IS? ARE YOU CRAZY, BOYLE?

NOW LISTEN TO ME! THIS IS A SERIOUS SITUATION WE'RE IN AND WE CAN'T AFFORD TO PULL DUMB STUNTS. BUT I'M ALWAYS OPEN TO A GOOD IDEA, SO GIVE OUT!



COLONEL, IF I'M WRONG I'LL QUIT FIGHTING AND GIVE THIS STRIP TO COLLINS! NOW... HERE'S MY PLAN...

HEY, WHAT'S THE IDEA, HOLDING OUT ON ME, CAPTAIN TWERP? THE COLONEL JUST TOLD ME ABOUT THE BIG FAREWELL PARTY TONIGHT! IT'S ALL SET!



HUH? PARTY? WHAT'S ALL SET, SARGE?

HA, HA! YOU CAN QUIT KIDDING NOW. HE TOLD ME ABOUT THE PLANES GOING TO CHINA TOMORROW, AND ABOUT EVERYBODY ELSE LEAVING HERE, TOO!



WHAT IN *!?!?@! ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? WHO'S LEAVING?

I GUESS ALL THE GUARDS WILL BEAT THE PARTY TOO, I HOPE THE JAPS DON'T HEAR ABOUT IT! THEY'D LOVE TO GET THEIR HANDS ON ALL THESE PLANES!



SHHH! QUIET!

HE HEARD US ALL RIGHT! LOOK AT HIM GO! HE'S PROBABLY GOT A SHORT WAVE SET AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!

MAYBE YOU'LL EXPLAIN WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT SOME-TIME!



WHAT? OH YES! WE MAY HAVE SOME VISITORS TONIGHT!... NASTY LITTLE YELLOW MEN WITH BUCK TEETH. HMM. I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE UNIFORM ON THAT JAP PILOT WE SHOT DOWN..?



THAT NIGHT THE FIELD IS DESERTED, BUT FROM ONE OF THE BUILDINGS COME SOUNDS AS THOUGH A TERRIFIC PARTY WERE IN PROGRESS.



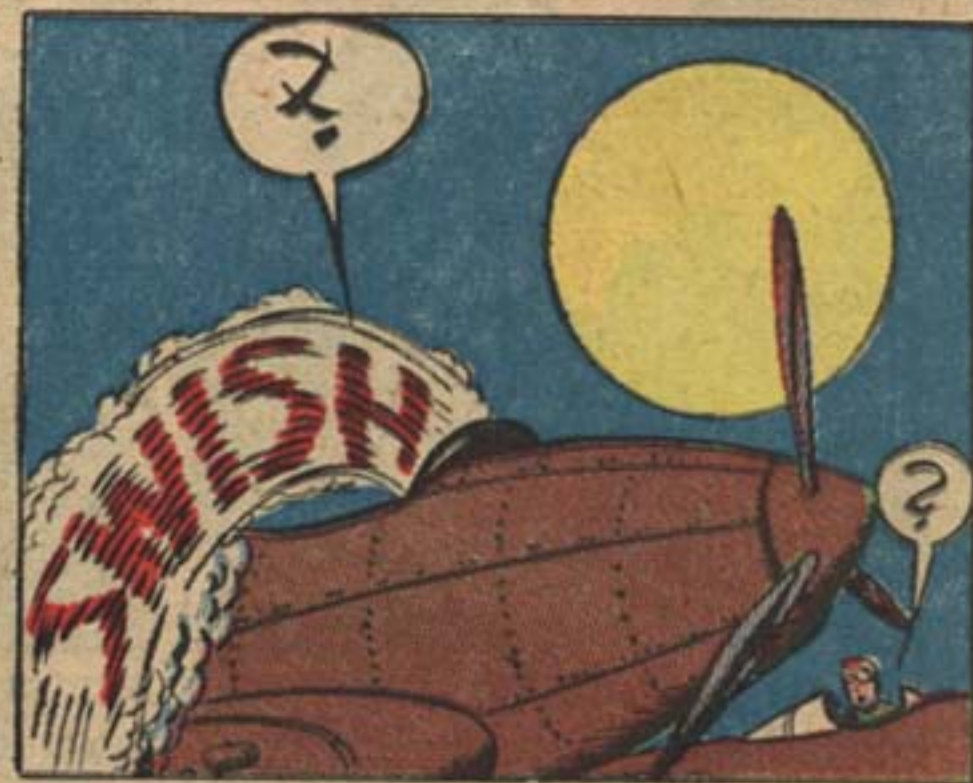
ON THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT, A GIANT TRANSPORT APPEARS, CUTS HER MOTORS AT 10,000 FEET AND GLIDES SILENTLY TO THE FIELD!



DOZENS OF JAPS POUR OUT AND STREAK TOWARD THE UNGUARDED AMERICAN WAR PLANES --



THIS IS SQUADRON LEADER'S PLANE! I LEAD! YOU FOLLOW! WE DEPART NOW!



SURPRISED TO SEE ME? TSK, TSK! HE DOESN'T ANSWER!



WITH THIS HELMET THEY'LL THINK I'M THEIR LEADER! WELL, HERE WE GO!



WITH BOYLE IN THE LEAD, THE AIR FLEET ROARS OFF INTO THE NIGHT AND HEADS TOWARD CHINA!



THEY'RE ALLOFF THE GROUND! GEE! THOSE GUYS SURE CAN FLY!

WHATTA YA MEAN! A FEW MORE HOURS AN' WE'LL BE EVEN BETTER!

GOSH! IMAGINE BOYLE ALONE WITH ALL THOSE JAPS!



ONE SOLDIER TO A WHOLE JAPANESE SQUADRON, EVERY MAN OF WHICH HAS PLEDGED HIS LIFE TO HIS EMPEROR! ONE WRONG MOVE BY BOYLE MEANS INSTANT DEATH...



BUT IS BOYLE ALONE? BRINGING UP THE REAR IN THE BIG TRANSPORT...



NOW'S MY CHANCE! HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!



HOLY SMOKE! SHE'S OUTTA CONTROL!



MY GOSH! I FORGOT! I NEVER HANDLED ONE OF THESE BEFORE!



OOOOOOOH!





LOOK! TRANSPORT IN DIFFICULTY! WHAT IS!

?

?



WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT PILOT? HE FLIES ABOUT AS BAD AS TWERP! HMM!



HOURS LATER, OVER CHINA ..

THIS PLACE IS HALF BRITISH AN HALF JAP! ALL I HOPE IS I DON'T LAND IN THE WRONG PART!



AT A LANDING FIELD A FEW MILES INLAND...

THEY COME! THIS PERSON HAS HEARD MOTORS IN SOUND DETECTOR!

IS GOOD! WILL INFORM SUPERIORS!



SERVE SUKI-YAKI! THEY APPROACH EVEN NOW!

大和 支



THIS ARE GREAT STRATEGIC VICTORY, MAJOR! WE WILL ALL BE DECORATED!

SO!

ESPECIAL ME!



AH! SEE? HERE THEY COME!

HEH HEH



WAIT A MINUTE, BOYLE! WAS THAT A JAP FIELD BACK THERE? I'LL CIRCLE ROUND FOR A GOOD LOOK!

THESE BIRDS ARE RIGHT ON MY TAIL BUT IF I DUCK DOWN AN' COME UP AGAIN FAST THEY WON'T HAVE TIME TO FOLLOW ME ... I HOPE!



IF THAT FIELD IS JAP HELD, IT MEANS THESE GUYS DON'T KNOW THEMSELVES WHERE THEY'RE GOING!

NOW DIVE, BABY, DIVE!



???. THERE THEY GO!

HUH?

???

?



SNIFF-SNIFF. THEY DIDN'T SEE US! NO GET DECORATED!



IT WORKED! THEY'RE JAPS, ALL RIGHT! AND I HAVE A LITTLE BOMB THAT'S DYING TO BE INTRODUCED!



RELEASE BOMBS!

BEHOLD! MUST BE ENEMY BASE! RELEASE BOMBS!



LATER... BOY! EVERY TIME I THINK OF THOSE GUYS BOMBING THEIR OWN BASE...! HERE'S OUR FIELD NOW!

HA HA HA HA



QUICK, FELLERS! ROUND THESE JAPS UP!

HUH? WHAT JAPS? WHERE?



I DON'T GET THIS, BUT KEEP 'EM UP!

SAY, WHO WAS THE GUY WHO BROUGHT THESE BUMS IN?



...AND THERE SHOULD HAVE BEEN A TRANSPORT, TOO, BUT HE DIGAPPEARED A WHILE BACK. MUST HAVE CRASHED!

YEAH? HEY-LOOK!



WELL, I'LL BE! HE MADE IT.. SAY... CAN IT BE?... IT'S TWERP!



SO IT WAS YOU ALL THE TIME! HOW'D YOU DO IT?

MOVE ALONG, YOU! H'YA BOYLE!



I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD HANDLE A TRANSPORT!.. YOU SEEMED TO HAVE PLENTY OF TROUBLE!

SHUCKS, IT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO BAD IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO GOCK THAT PILOT EVERY TIME HE CAME TO!

Hey fellers! Do I wish I could give you a hint what next month's story's about!! All I can say is IT'S THE GREATEST ADVENTURE OF the whole war so far!! So I sure hope you'll be around! Sergeant Boyle

WINGS JOHNSON

OF THE Air Patrol

WINGS JOHNSON HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED FROM THE R.A.F. TO THE U.S. AIR FORCE...

HE ARRIVES AT A NEW YORK AIRPORT AND IS MET BY THE GIRL REPORTER WHO HELPED HIM OUT OF A SCRAPE IN THE AZORES...

WELL, WELL, FANCY MEETING YOU HERE, MARY. HOW ARE YOU?

WHY, WINGS JOHNSON! WHO ARE YOU RUNNING AWAY FROM NOW... SOME POOR GIRL IN CANADA?

BY ED SMALLE



AW, NOW DON'T BE LIKE THAT... LOOK, I DON'T HAVE TO REPORT UNTIL TOMORROW...

GIVE ME A DATE AND I PROMISE NOT TO RUN OUT ON YOU AGAIN!

WELL-L-L-L, OKAY, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE!



MEANWHILE IN THE NEW YORK OFFICE OF THE F.B.I. -

IT'S VERY SUSPICIOUS, SIR, IMPORTANT JAP, NAZI AND ITALIAN BUSINESS MEN ARE DISAPPEARING...

AND ALL THEIR ASSETS DISAPPEAR AT THE SAME TIME!



HERE'S A REPORT FROM WASHINGTON. HIROHITO MORITANI OF THE JAP EMBASSY HAS VANISHED!

HMM, WONDER IF THERES ANY CONNECTION!



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT WINGS AND MARY ARE HEADED FOR CHINA TOWN AND ADVENTURE THAT WILL SOLVE THE F.B.I.'S PROBLEM...



I'VE NEVER BEEN IN CHINATOWN BEFORE. THIS OUGHT TO BE FUN!

OOH, WINGSIE! A CHINESE BAKERY!
LET'S GET SOME OF THOSE RICE CAKES!



WE'LL HAVE A HALF DOZEN OF THESE!
OH, LOOK AT THAT POOR LITTLE TYKE OUTSIDE!



ISN'T HE CUTE?
HE LOOKS HUNGRY - BETTER MAKE IT A DOZEN!
VELLY GOOD, MISTY!



HERE YOU ARE, SONNY!
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, LITTLE BOY!



THANK YOU VELLY MUCH (MUNCH) - ME CALLED SAMMY LEE! (MUNCH)



GIVE HIM ANOTH...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MARY? MARY! WHAT'S WRONG?



THAT MAN... I'D SWEAR I SAW HIM AT THE JAP EMBASSY IN WASHINGTON!
SO WHAT?



YOU DON'T GET IT - WINGS! HE WAS A MEMBER OF ITS STAFF! AND SINCE THE WAR THOSE PEOPLE ARE SUPPOSED TO BE INTERNED!





SAY, THAT'S RIGHT... HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED... C'MON LET'S FOLLOW HIM!



HE'S GOING INTO THAT CURIO SHOP!

WE BETTER CALL THE F.B.I.



NO, I CAN HANDLE THIS MYSELF... C'MON WERE GOING IN AFTER HIM!



WHERE DID HE GO TO?... HEY!

LOOK OUT, WINGSIE! IT'S A TRAP!

PLEASE TO KEEP QUIET!



GET THAT KID, TOO!

RUN, SAMMY, AND CALL THE POLICE... OW!

LET ME GO... YOU YELLOW DEVIL!



THE LITTLE ONE IS LIKE AN EEL!

GOOD BOY, SAMMY, NOW BEAT IT!

STLOP HIM!





DOG! YOU LET THE CHILD ESCAPE!

IT IS THIS ONE'S FAULT... HE TLIPT ME!



QUICK, WE MUST LEAVE THIS PLACE AT ONCE. WE TAKE THESE OBNOXIOUS ONES WITH US!

WHAT OF OUR COUNTRYMEN IN THE CELLAR?



THEY SHALL COME, TOO... WE WILL FLY TO SUBMARINE OF OUR NAZI BROTHERS... YES, THAT IS WHAT WE WILL DO!



HEY, SHRIMP, THEY'RE NOT LETTING JAPS FLY IN PLANES THESE DAYS!



AND YOU WILL REASSURE THE GUARDS - OR THE LOVELY ONE WILL DIE - DO YOU UNDERSTAND? NOW COME... WE MUST LEAVE!

OKAY, YOU WIN!



GOSH, WHAT A MOB!

I GET IT NOW... THIS IS HOW IMPORTANT AXIS ALIENS ARE SMUGGLED OUT OF THE COUNTRY!



VELLY CLEVER OF YOUNG MISS.. NOW GET IN OTHER CAR! YOUR LITTLE FRIEND MAY EVEN NOW BE ON HIS WAY BACK WITH THE POLICE!



BUT YOUNG SAMMY LEE HASN'T RUN FOR THE POLICE - INSTEAD.....



ME VELLY SMLAT FELLA... IF ME GO FLAW POLICE ME NOT KNOW WHERE NICE WHITE PEOPLE GET TAKEN!.. SO ME STAY!



AT THE AIRPORT...

HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

NOW-YOU TALK FAST OR ELSE..

IT'S OKAY, SER-GEANT-I'M TAKING THESE CHINESE OFFICIALS TO WASHINGTON! OUR CREDENTIALS



IT'S FUNNY WE WEREN'T TOLD TO EXPECT YOU.... BUT YOUR PAPERS ARE OKAY-SO GO AHEAD!



JUST THEN SAMMY LEE DECIDES TO MAKE HIS APPEARANCE...

STOP THEM-VELLY BAD MEN HAVE WHITE MAN AND LADY PRISONER!

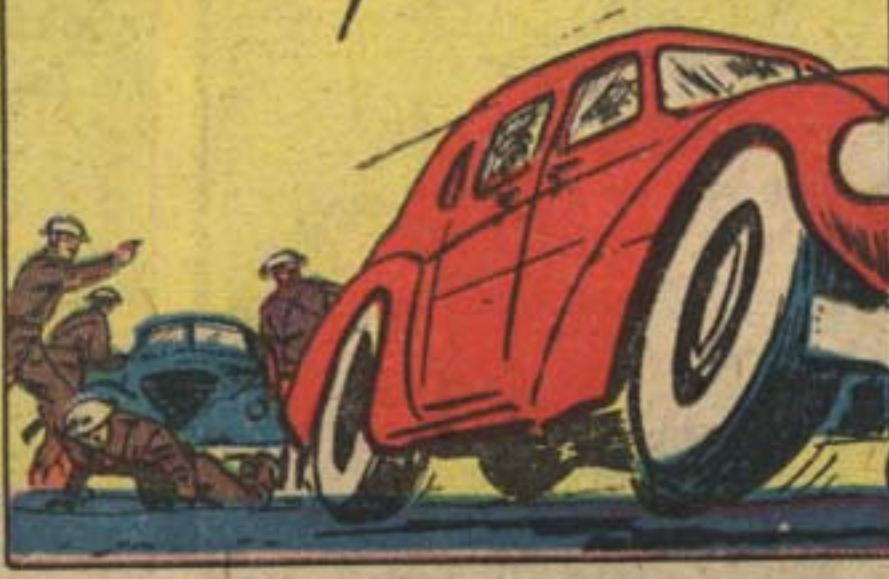


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ISS THE OBNOXIUS LITTLE ONE AGAIN-STLEP ONNA GAS, KITA!



THE LEAD CAR LEAPS FORWARD BUT THE OTHERS ARE HOPELESSLY TRAPPED..

STOP OR WE FIRE!
IT'S SPIES!
ISS TOO BAD, OUR COMRADES ARE TRAPPED!



THIS ISS OUR PLANE, MLISTA JOHNSON, SO PLEASE TO GET IN AND TAKE-OFF QUICKLY!



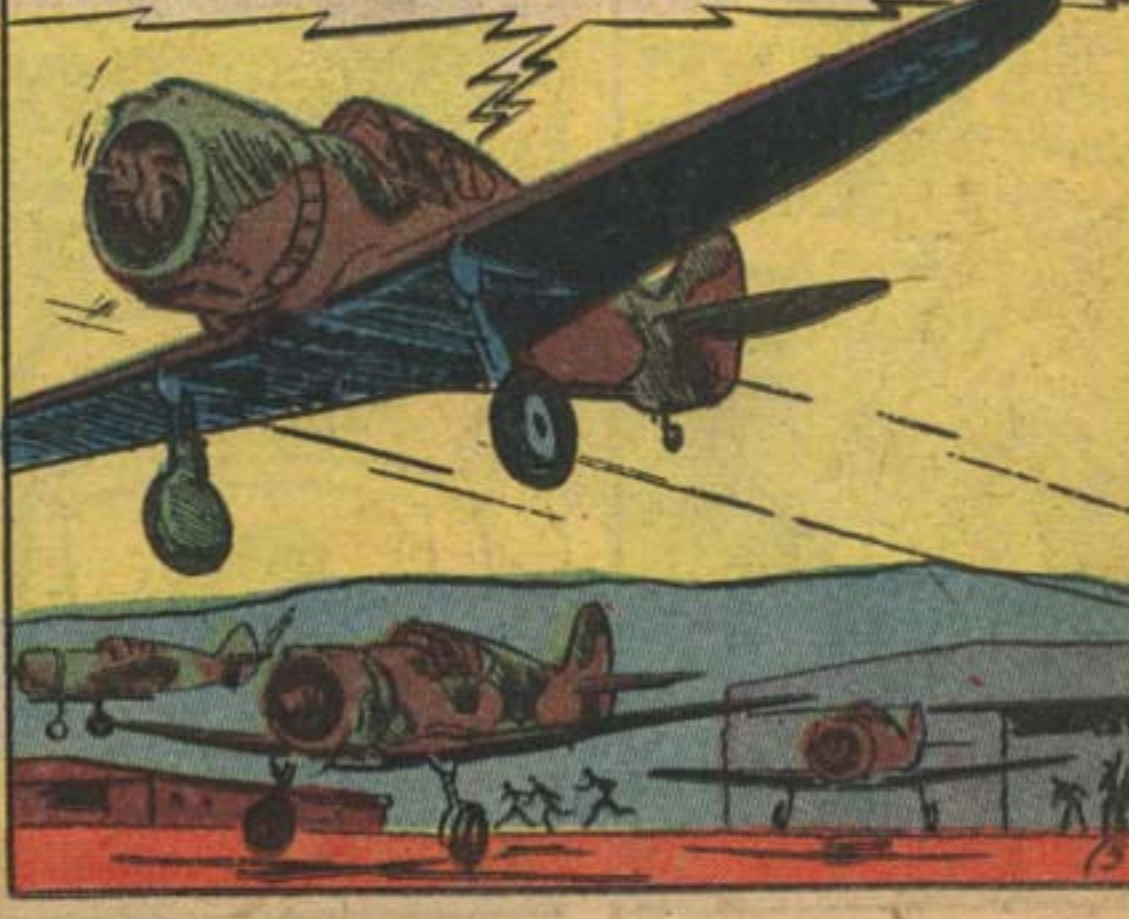
COME OUT OF THERE, YOU PUNKS!

STOP THOSE MEN! THEY'RE THE LEADERS OF THIS SPY RING-THEY'VE GOT WINGS JOHNSON PRISONER!

TOO LATE - WE'LL HAVE TO GET THE AIR FORCE TO OVERTAKE 'EM!



ATTENTION, PILOTS OF FIRST INTERCEPT OR COMMAND. STOP COMMERCIAL PLANE NC-54061-CARRYING JAP SPIES. ONE OF OUR MEN IS ABOARD AS PRISONER...





SAY, WHAT AM I DOING FLYING THIS CRATE? CANT YOU BIRDS FLY?

NO, VELLY SOLLY! PILOT WAS IN OTHER CAR!



WELL-L-L, IS THAT SO? BY A STRANGE COINCIDENCE I JUST REMEMBERED I CAN'T FLY EITHER... "VELLY SOLLY," BOYS!

YOU FLY SHIP-OR ELSE...



OR ELSE - WHAT? YOU'LL SHOOT? GO AHEAD, PAL, GO AHEAD!

MASTER! WE ISS FALLING! WE ISS GONNA CRASH!



STLOP US! SAVE US! WE DO ANYTHING IF YOU SAVE US!

OKAY! THROW YOUR GUNS OVERBOARD AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!

WILL DO!



NOW, WHERE WERE WE HEADED BEFORE I CHANGED YOUR MINDS? C'MON, GIVE, OR I'LL PUT IT INTO A DIVE AGAIN!

NO, NO, ME TELL...



LATER... AH, HERE COMES THE ARMY TO THE RESCUE... JOHNSON CALLING ARMY- EVERYTHING OKAY HERE BUT YOU'LL FIND AN ENEMY SUB AT L.40°-B.260...



BACK AT THE AIRPORT ONCE AGAIN...

HERE Y'ARE, BOYS, THIS IS THE RING LEADER!

OH, WINGSIE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



SURE, HELLO, LITTLE SAMMY, YOU SEEM GLAD TO SEE ME, TOO!

IT WAS REALLY RESCUED US... I THINK HE SHOULD BE REWARDED



A GOOD IDEA! HOW ABOUT GETTING YOUR POP A NICE, BIG LAUNDRY- THEN HE BUY YOU LOTS OF RICE CAKES!

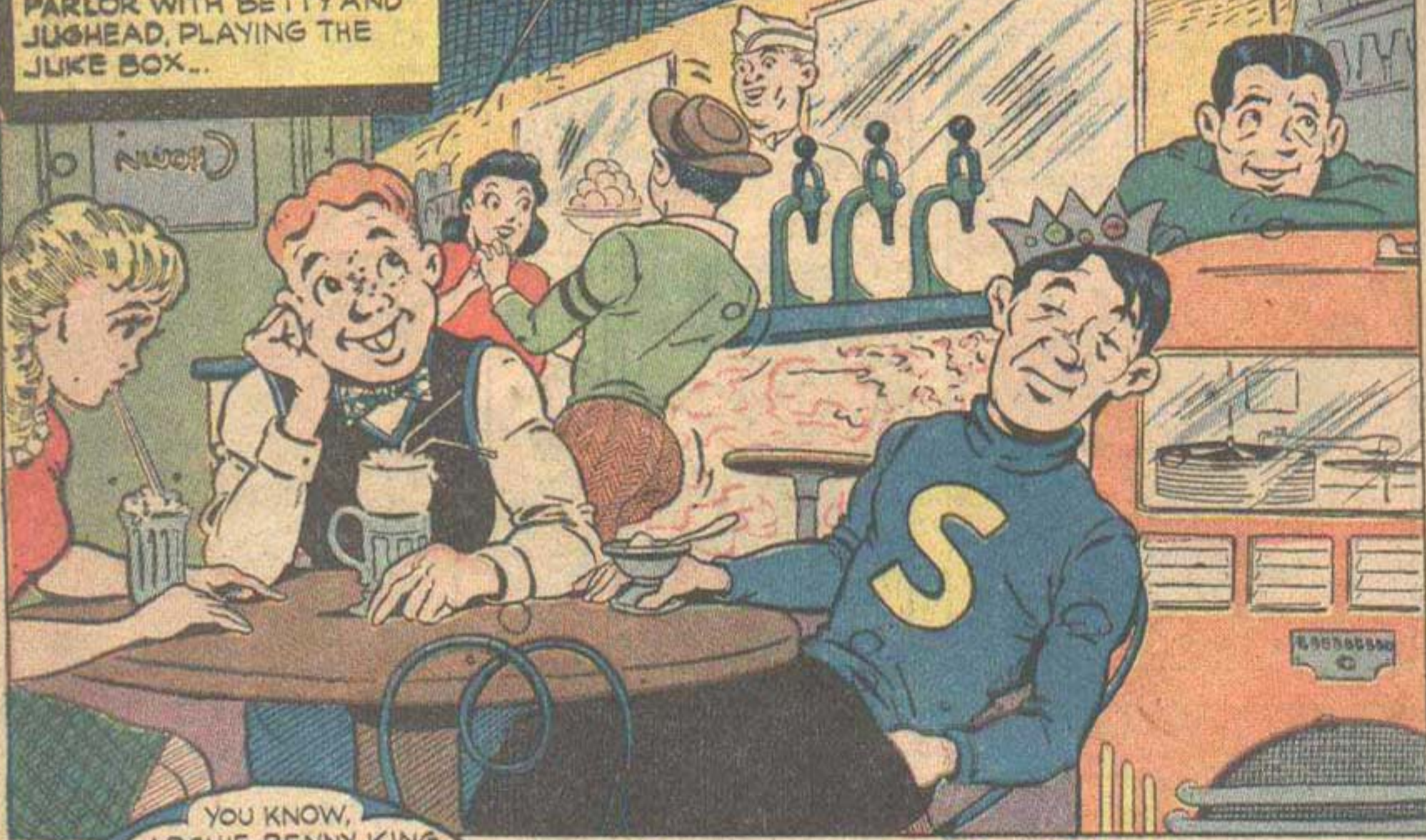
Archie

by
Montana

NOW THAT ARCHIE IS PRESIDENT OF THE SENIOR CLASS, HIS FIRST PROBLEM IS THE ARRANGEMENT OF THEIR DANCE. HOWEVER ARCHIE BELIEVES IN MIXING PLEASURE WITH BUSINESS AND WE FIND HIM IN THE "CROWN" ICE CREAM PARLOR WITH BETTY AND JUGHEAD, PLAYING THE JUKE BOX...

BOY THAT BENNY KING'S BAND IS REALLY SOLID! THEY'RE MY FAVORITE!

YEAH! MINE, TOO! GET A LOAD OF THE HOT TRUMPET IN THE NEXT CHORUS!



YOU KNOW, ARCHIE, BENNY KING AND HIS BAND ARE PLAYING OVER IN WESTBROOK AT THE LA FRANCE HOTEL!



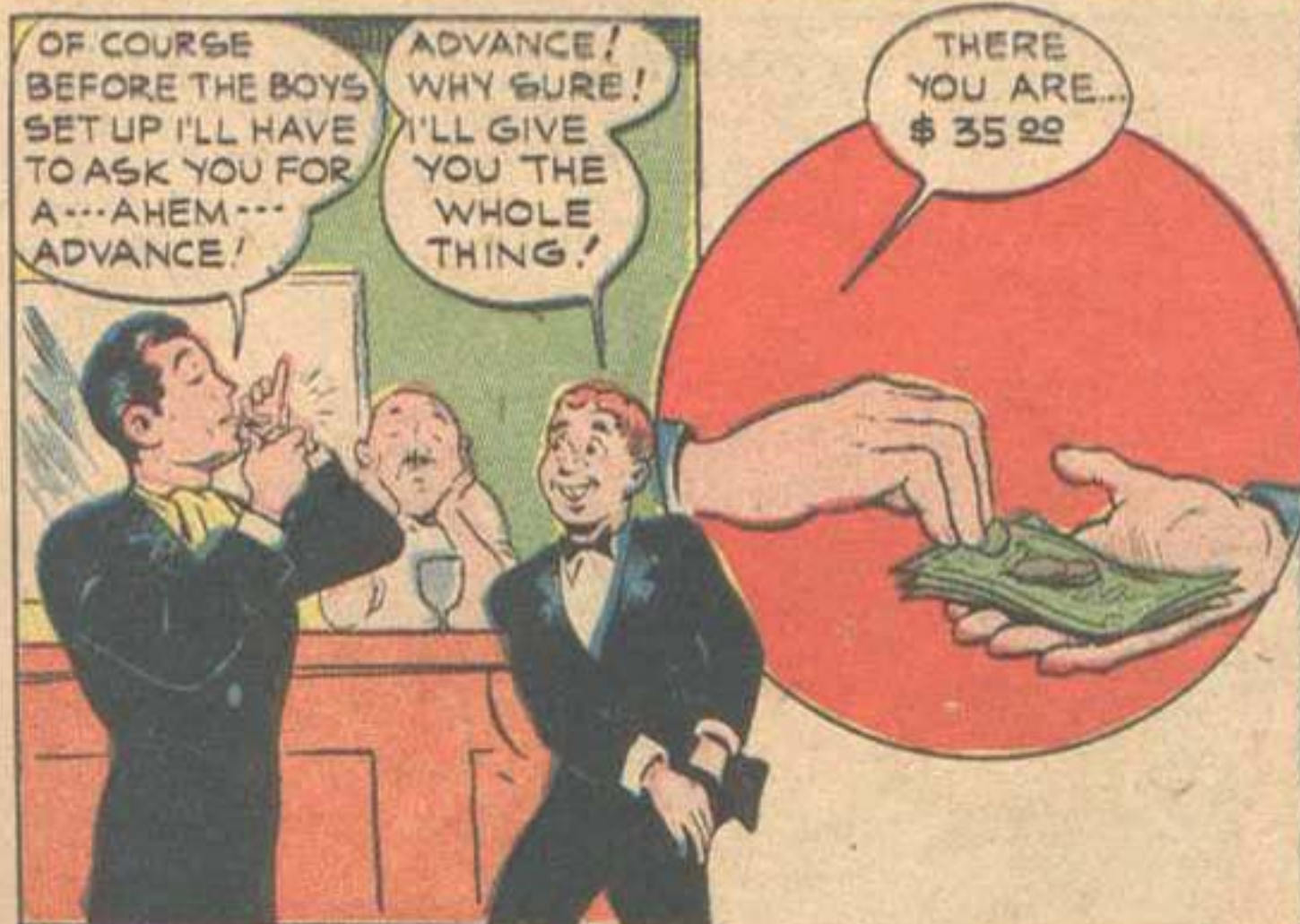
THAT'S IT!! THAT'S THE BAND FOR OUR DANCE. I'M GOING RIGHT OVER TO WESTBROOK NOW AND SIGN HIM UP!

WHAT?!











FOR GOSH SAKE, ARCHIE, EVERYBODY IS HOLLERING FOR MUSIC IN THERE! YOU GOTTA DO SOMETHING, QUICK!

Hic!



I'VE GOT IT! LISTEN, JUGHEAD, YOU GO GET LITTLE BOBBY THOMPSON, AND THEN GET MR. LARKEN..... I THINK HE'S IN FRONT OF THE STRAND THEATRE TONIGHT... I'M GOING OVER TO THE FIRE HOUSE!



I DON'T CARE IF IT IS BENNY KING--I'M GETTING TIRED OF WAITING!

I MUST SAY ARCHIE PICKED A "QUAINT" PLACE TO HOLD IT!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! DUE TO CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND OUR CONTROL BENNY KING AND HIS BAND WILL NOT BE HERE TONIGHT BUT... THROUGH GREAT TIME AND EXPENSE WE BRING YOU THE RIVERDALE FOUR!



OKAY! SWING IT-BOYS!



REGGIE, I SIMPLY CAN'T DANCE TO THIS-THIS NOISE ANY LONGER.. PLEASE TAKE ME HOME!

YOU BET, VERONICA! ARCHIE'S GOT SOME NERVE DOUBLE CROSSING US LIKE THIS. I'LL BET HE NEVER EVEN INTENDED TO HAVE BENNY KING!



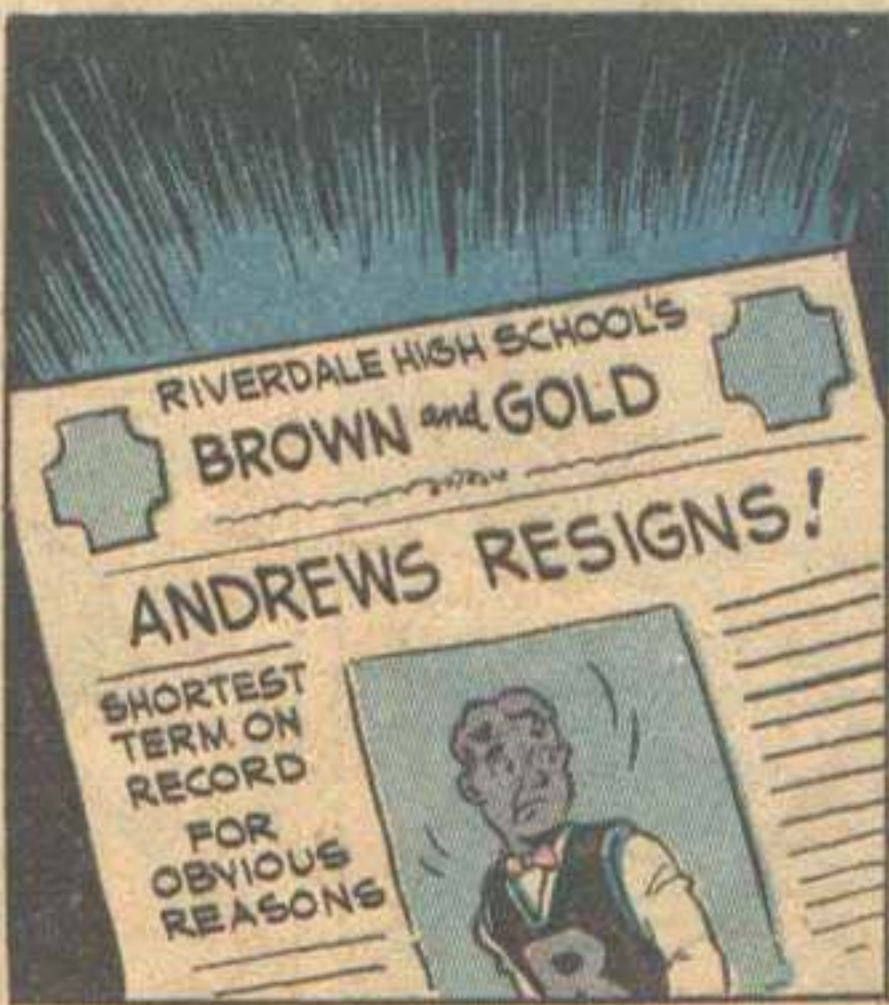
CROWD'S THINNING OUT, ISN'T IT?

YEAH, GEE, I DON'T MIND MR. LARKEN PLAYING OFF KEY BUT I WISH HE'D STOP SELLING PENCILS AFTER EVERY DANCE!



JUST AS THE RIVERDALE FOUR GET GOING AGAIN

CLANG CLANG



KAYO WARD



NO MAN ON EARTH EVER PURSUED A PURPOSE MORE RELENTLESSLY THAN KAYO WARD. AND THAT PURPOSE, REGAINING THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN, HAS ALREADY BROUGHT HIM HALF-WAY AROUND THE WORLD, TO SOUTH AMERICA. IN THE LAST ISSUE, KAYO WAS SHANGHAIED, AND OUR SCENE OPENS ON BOARD THE FREIGHTER WHERE HE IS BEING REVIVED.....



OOOW! MY HEAD. WHAT HIT ME!

A BLACK JACK, MISTER! YOU'RE A SAILOR FROM NOW ON!



YA CAN'T DO THIS TO ME. I GOTTA FIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP!

I GIVE THE ORDERS ON THIS BOAT, SENOR! TAKE HIM BELOW, MEN!



OOF!

NO YOU DON'T



I SAID I'M GOIN' ASHORE AND I MEAN IT!

POW



SEÑOR, CALM DOWN IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE!



I WARN YOU... I AM NOT TO BE TRIFLED WEETH. I AM THE LORD AND MASTER ON THE HIGH SEAS... AND IF YOU SHOULD DIE ON BOARD MY SHIP, EET WOULD JUST BE AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT - AND NO QUESTIONS ASKED!

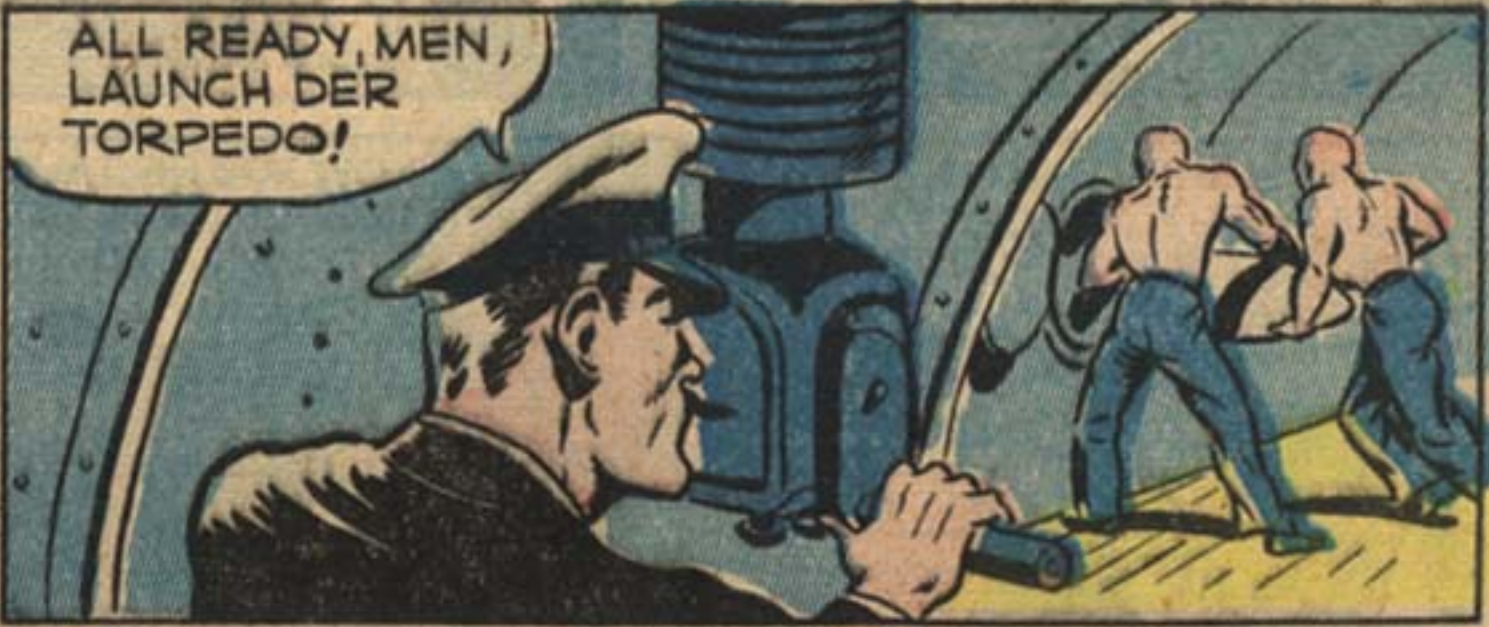


SUDDENLY...

AHOY, BELOW! PERISCOPE SIGHTED!



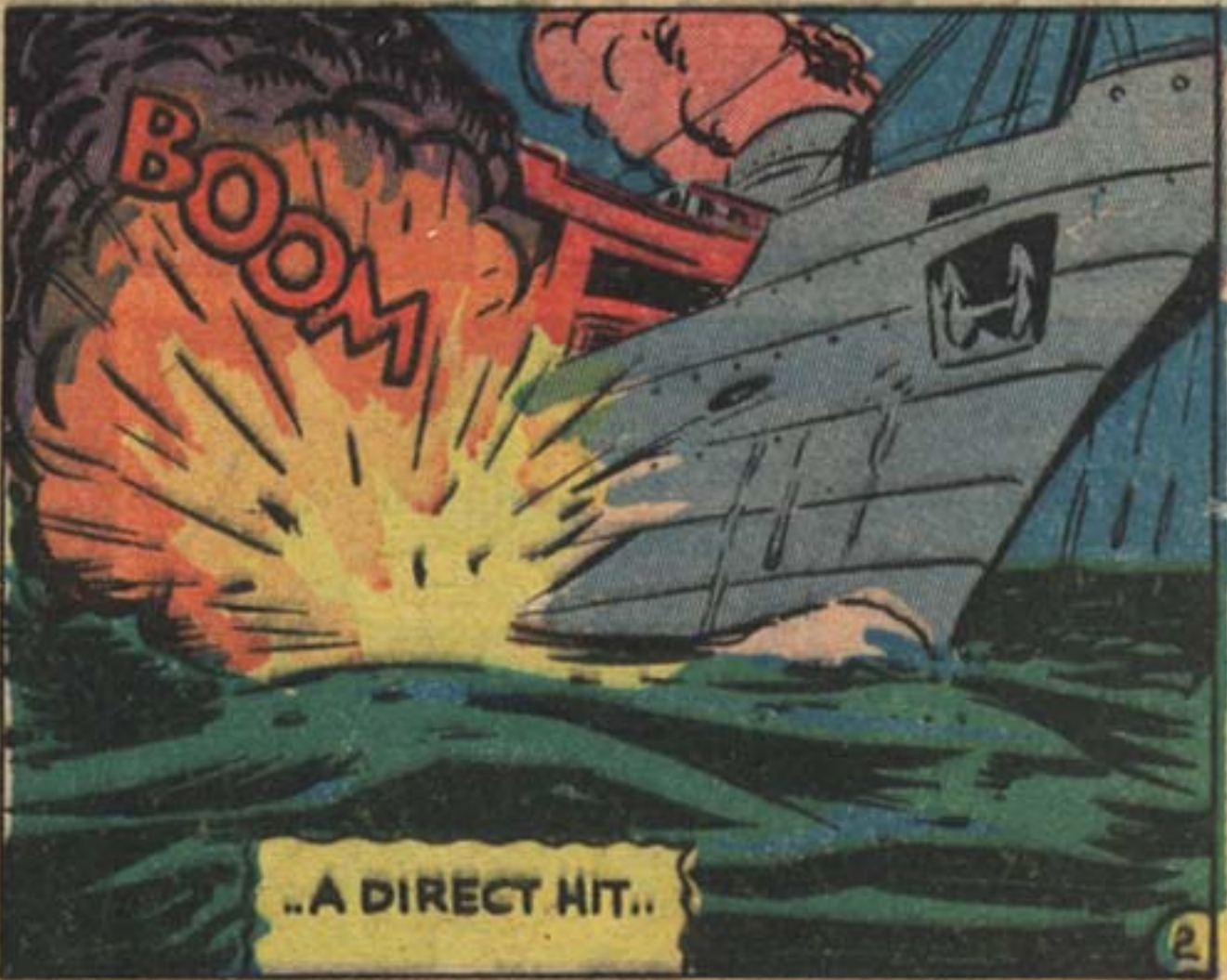
A GERMAN SUBMARINE - ITS 'PERISCOPE TRAINED ON THE FREIGHTER LIKE AN EVIL, MENACING EYE...



ALL READY, MEN, LAUNCH DER TORPEDO!



SUDDENLY THE WATERS ARE SPLIT BY THE SNUB-NOSED MESSENGER OF DEATH HURTLING FOR THE DEAD CENTER OF THE FREIGHTER, AND...



..A DIRECT HIT..

DER SHIP IS SINKING HERR KAPITAN!

GOOT VE DON'T VASTE TIME MIT SURVIVORS. VE LEAFE NOW!

WHILE ON THE DOOMED SHIP...

THOSE MEN ARE GETTING PANICKY!

BOTH FISTS FLYING, KAYO FLINGS HIMSELF INTO THE MILLING PACK..

IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO QUELL THE RIOT...

WE'LL ALL DROWN UNLESS YA COME TO YOUR SENSES!

WAIT A MINUTE MEN! THIS GUY'S RIGHT.. WE GOTTA KEEP COOL. LET'S TAKE ORDERS FROM HIM!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING.. LET THE BOAT DOWN SLOW EASY!

YOU TWO WILL HELP ME FIGHT THIS FIRE UNTIL THE CREW IS SAFELY OFF. WE GOTTA KEEP THE FIRE FROM EXPLODING THE BOILERS!

ALL OFF NOW, MISTER!

GOOD!

NOW YOU TWO GET INTO A BOAT.. I'LL HANDLE THIS MYSELF!

B-BUT ONLY ONE BOAT LEFT!

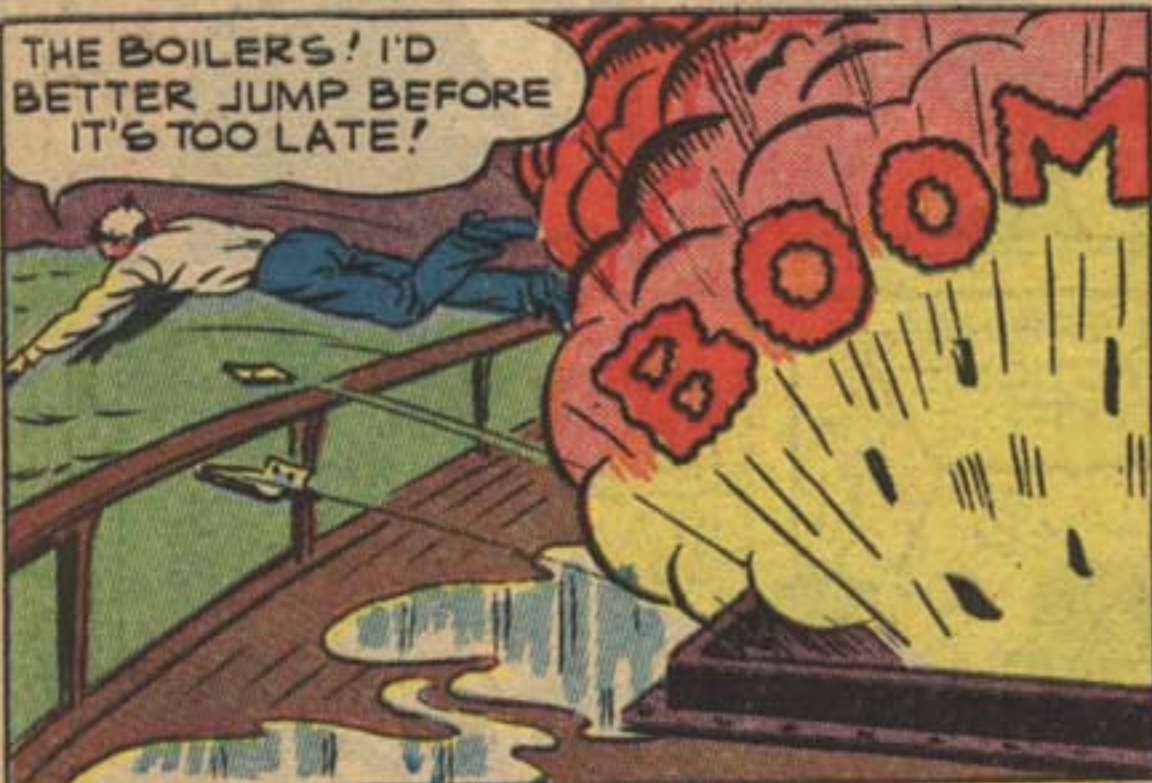


SHUT UP AND DO AS I SAY.. THOSE BOILERS'LL GO ANY SECOND!

OKAY!



GOOD THEY'RE SAFE, NOW!



THE BOILERS! I'D BETTER JUMP BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

BOOM



UP YE COME, MISTER. WE OWE OUR LIVES TO YOU, SIR!



NEXT DAY...
LA PRENSA EXTRA
SENOR KAYO WARD HERO
OF SHIP DISASTER!!!
FREIGHTER SUNK BY GERMAN
SUBMARINE 25 MILES OFF SHORE
BECAUSE OF HEROISM
OF KAYO
WARD
THIS IS THE
INITIALS
of the hero



AND IN KAYO'S APARTMENT, WHERE REPORTERS ARE SWAMPING HIM...

PLEASE, FELLOWS, I KNOW YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE A HERO OUTTA ME, BUT I DON'T WANT ANY GLORY.. I ONLY WANT...



..A FIGHT WITH THE CHAMPION, WHO'S TRYIN' TO HIDE FROM ME RIGHT HERE IN YOUR COUNTRY. YOUR PRESIDENT WAS NICE ENOUGH TO GET ME A CRACK AT HIM ONCE!



AND HE EES ALSO GOING TO SEE TO EET THAT YOU GET ANOTHER CHANCE, MY GOOD FRIEND, SENOR WARD!

IT'S..... IT'S THE PRESIDENT!



MY COMPLIMENTS TO YOU, SENOR WARD, ON YOUR SPLENDID COURAGE.. IF I DID NOT USE MY INFLUENCE, THESE REPORTERS WOULD HAVE SEEN THAT YOU GOT A FIGHT... YOU ARE A NATIONAL HERO!

AND SO THE BULL-FIGHTING ARENA IS CONVERTED INTO A GIANT BOXING STADIUM, AND EVERY SEAT IS SOLD BY THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT...



THEN, THE CHAMP STALKS FORWARD, BUT RELUCTANTLY...



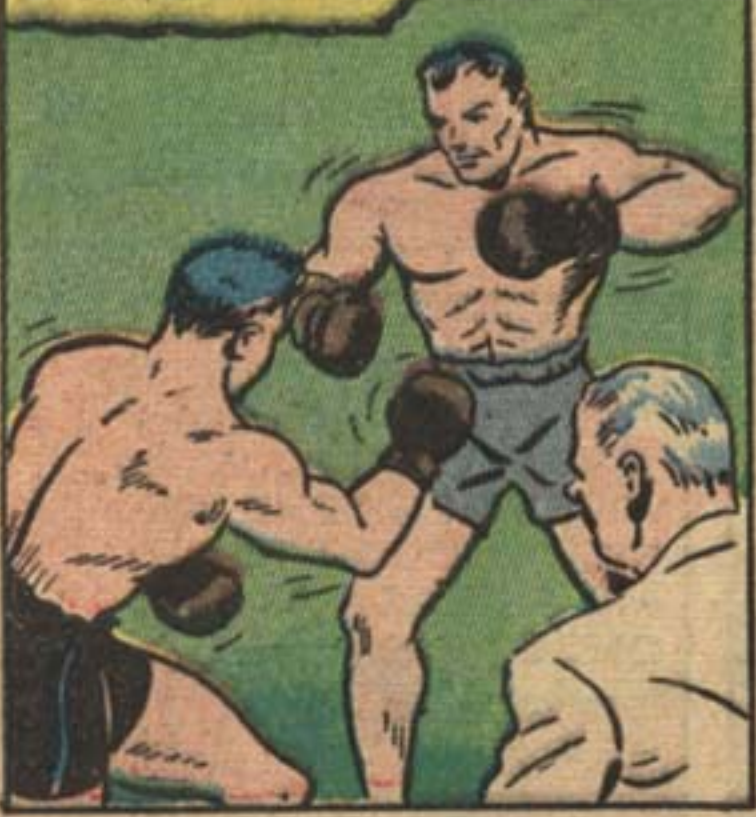
THIS IS BLACKMAIL - THAT'S WHAT YOU HAVE YOUR CHOICE, SENOR!

EITHER YOU FIGHT SENOR WARD, OR FACE A FIRING SQUAD FOR INCITING A REVOLUTION IN MY COUNTRY!

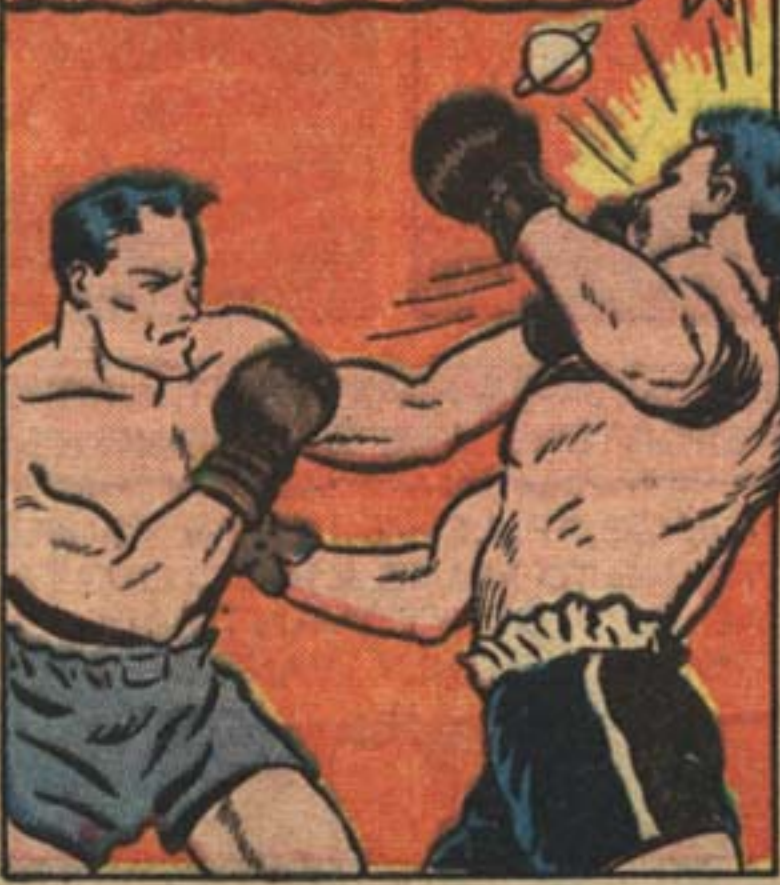


I DIDN'T KNOW NUTHIN' ABOUT THAT REVOLUTION... I WUZ FRAMED!

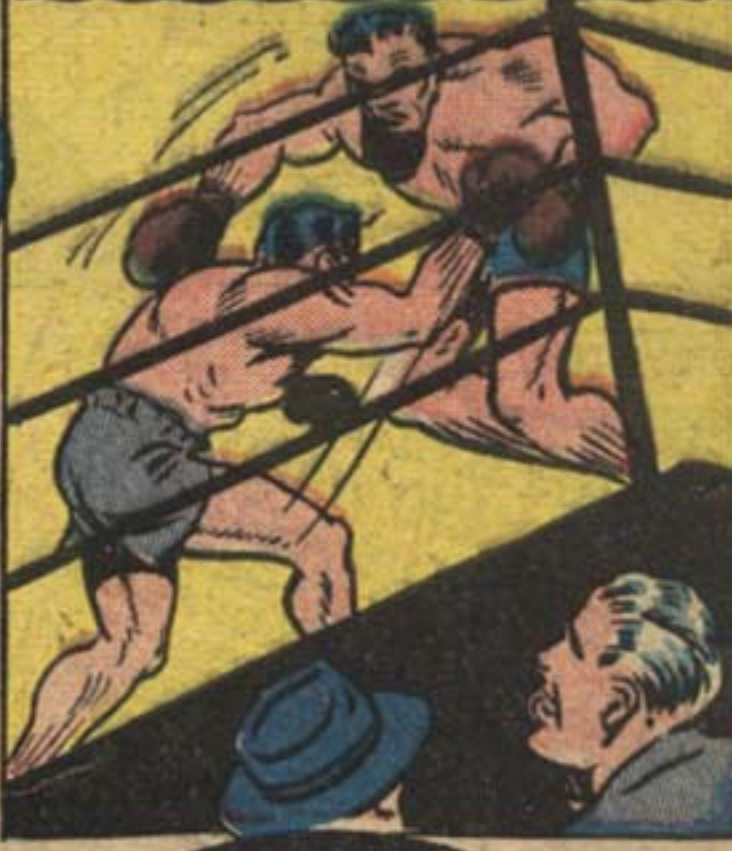
THE OPENING GONG SOUNDS - A TREMENDOUS ROAR BLANKETS THE ARENA AS THE BATTLERS WARILY APPROACH EACH OTHER...



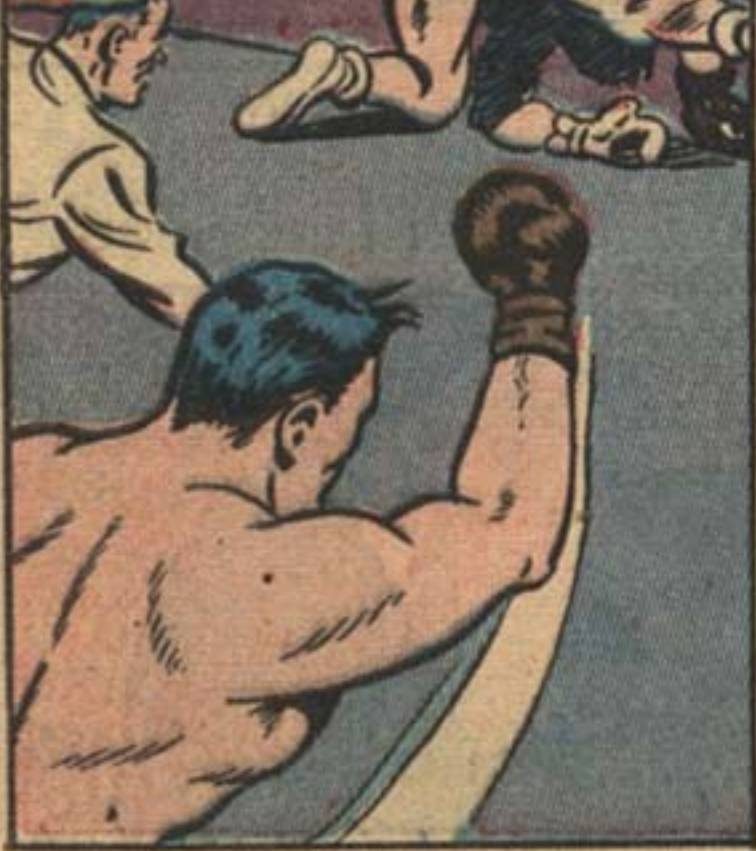
SUDDENLY, KAYO SPRINGS INTO LIGHTNING ACTION - A DEVASTATING LEFT...



...FOLLOWED BY A FLURRY OF MACHINE-GUN LEFTS AND RIGHTS WHICH ALMOST TEAR THE CHAMP'S INSIDES OUT...



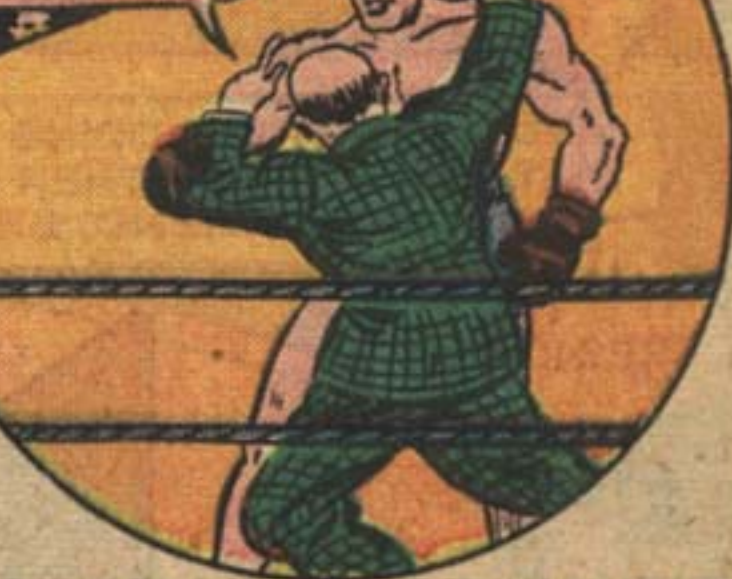
THEN, A FINAL, CRASHING RIGHT WHICH ALMOST TEARS THE CHAMP'S HEAD OFF.



9-10-AND OUT! THE WINNER AND NEW CHAMPION - SENOR KAYO WARD!



YA DID IT, KAYO! YA WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP BACK!



BOY, AM I HAPPY, LEW!

THINK OF IT GANG. THE ONLY EX-HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMP EVER TO MAKE A COMEBACK AND REGAIN HIS TITLE, IT TOOK HEART-BREAKING COURAGE, BUT KAYO DID IT... READ THE NEXT PEP...

BENTLEY

OF SCOTLAND YARD

THE CASE OF THE HAUNTING BAG-PIPES ON THE BLEAK DEVONSHIRE MOORS.....THE SPIRES OF THE FORBIDDING DERMOTT CASTLE PIERCE THE BROODING, LOW-HANGING CLOUDS. THERE IS DEATH IN THE AIR.... WEIRD INEXPLICABLE DEATH!

BRR..BEASTLY NIGHT...I WONDER HOW BENTLEY IS MAKING OUT ON THAT DERMOTT CASE!

HELLO, CHIEF!

ER...HELLO, BENTLEY OLD CHAP. I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT YOU!

DID YOU SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THOSE "GHOST" KILLINGS AT DERMOTT CASTLE?

WELL, I DIDN'T BRING THE KILLER IN, CHIEF!

Paul Reinman



HMM... TOO BAD... FIRST CASE I'VE EVER KNOWN YOU NOT TO SOLVE, BENTLEY!

OH, I SOLVED IT ALL RIGHT, CHIEF... BUT, WELL, SUPPOSE I TELL YOU THE STORY!

I STILL FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE THOSE INCREDIBLE EVENTS. YOU REMEMBER. THE EXPLANATION LADY DERMOTT GAVE US ABOUT THE FIRST DEATH!



WHEN SHE SPOKE TO US OVER THE PHONE SHE SAID HER BROTHER, ANGUS, WAS THE FIRST TO HEAR HAUNTED BAG-PIPES...

ANGUS FOLLOWED THOSE GHOSTLY TONES AS THOUGH HE WERE HYPNOTIZED...



FOLLOWED THEM STRAIGHT TO HIS DEATH AS HE HURTTLED HIMSELF OVER THE CLIFF...



THE USUAL "GHOST" STORY TO COVER UP MURDER, EH?

I THOUGHT SO, TOO.. AND I WAS CONVINCED WHEN I MET THE FAMILY.. THAT PLACE WAS A VERITABLE HOUSE OF HATE!



CHARLES NOLAN, AN AMERICAN "GUEST"



SIR JOHN DERMOTT, THE VICTIM'S BROTHER



LADY DERMOTT, THE VICTIM'S SISTER



BONNIE DERMOTT, DAUGHTER OF LADY DERMOTT

DONALD LORRY BONNIE'S FIANCE





BEFORE I BEGIN MY INVESTIGATION, LET ME INFORM YOU THAT I HAVE INVESTIGATED EVERY ONE OF YOU - AND FOUND SOME VERY WORTHWHILE INFORMATION!



YOU, SIR JOHN, HATED YOUR BROTHER BECAUSE YOU BOTH QUARRELED ABOUT THE LEGACY LEFT BY THE LATE WYTHE DERMOTT!



YES, I HATED HIM, AND HE HATED ME. BUT THAT DOES NOT MEAN I KILLED HIM!

EASY, SIR JOHN, I DIDN'T SAY YOU DID!



YOU, MR. LORRY, HAD AS MUCH REASON TO WANT HIM DEAD AS ANYONE. HE VIOLENTLY OPPOSED YOUR MARRIAGE TO HIS NIECE, BONNIE!



FOR THAT MATTER BONNIE'S MOTHER MIGHT HAVE DONE IT. SHE'S MY SISTER, BUT SHE'S SLIGHTLY INSANE!

PERHAPS!



AS FOR YOU, MR. NOLAN I KNOW YOU WERE INVITED HERE BY SIR JOHN - AND WHY. YOU'RE AN AMERICAN RACKETEER... A HIRED KILLER!



NOW, NOW, MR. NOLAN, KEEP YOUR HANDS IN SIGHT. MY SWORD CANE CAN DO QUITE A BIT OF DAMAGE!



TAKE THE GUN OUT OF CHARLES NOLAN, ALIAS KILLER MORONI'S INSIDE POCKET!



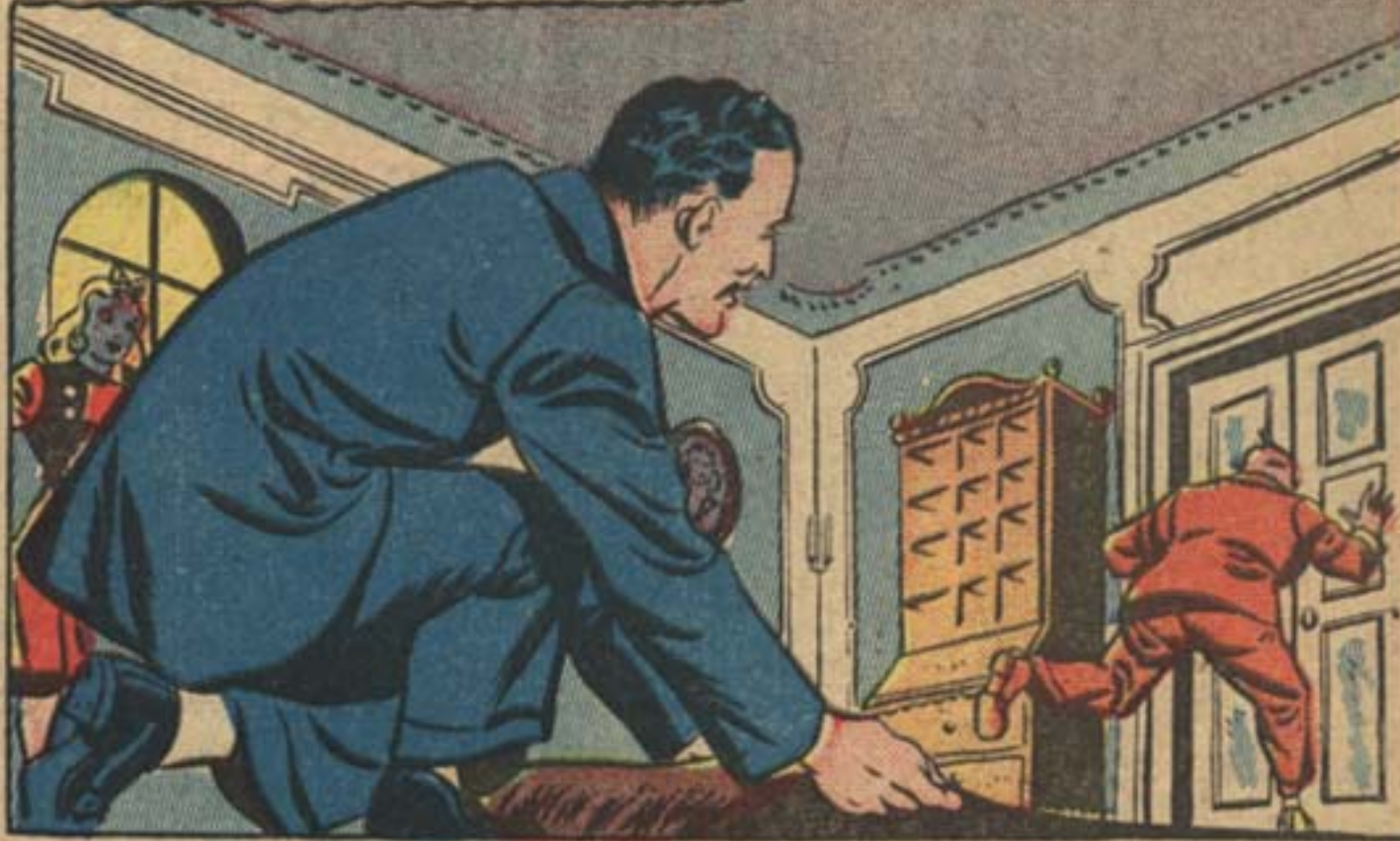
NO YA DON'T SUCKER!

OOO!

NOLAN PUSHED DONALD INTO ME
KNOCKING ME OFF BALANCE...



AND FLED FOR THE DOOR. HASTILY I BENT DOWN, SEIZED
THE EDGE OF THE RUG AND PULLED IT CAUSING HIM TO SLAM
HEADLONG INTO THE DOOR...



BEFORE HE COULD RECOVER I
LEAPED AT HIM...



NOW, MR. NOLAN, PERHAPS
YOU'LL BEHAVE WHILE
I'M CONDUCTING THE
REST OF MY IN-
VESTIGATION!



OKAY, I WUZ HIRED TO KNOCK
OFF SIR ANGUS. BUT HE WENT
AND CROAKED BEFORE I
COULD GET TO HIM...SEE?
AND YOU CAN'T
PROVE DIF-
FERENT!



YOU'RE
WASTING
YOUR TIME,
MR. BENT-
LEY - I
KNOW WHO
THE MURDER-
ER IS!



THERE
HE IS!
MALCOLM
DERMOTT,
FIRST OF
THE DERMOTT
CLAN - DIED
500 YEARS
AGO!





HE WAS ONE OF THE SCOTCH BAG-PIPE GUARD, FAMOUS SOLDIERS IN THEIR DAY. HE WAS KILLED BY ONE OF HIS OWN CLAN.. WITH HIS DYING BREATH HE SWORE VENGEANCE ON EVERY BLACK MEMBER OF THE DERMOTT CLAN EVER TO BE BORN!



THAT'S WHY YOU, JOHN, ARE THE NEXT TO GO. THE GHOST OF SIR MALCOLM KNOWS WHAT A ROGUE YOU ARE...JUST AS HE KNEW ABOUT OUR BROTHER ANGUS!



YOU SEE, I TOLD YOU SHE'S CRAZY, BENTLEY. SHE'S THE KILLER, I TELL YOU!

BEWARE, ANGUS, BEWARE!



ANY OBJECTIONS TO MY GOING OUT FOR A BREATH OF FRESH AIR, INSPECTOR?

NO, SIR ANGUS!



IN FACT, I'LL JOIN YOU. I WANT TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS!

ASK ALL YOU WANT.. I'M INNOCENT, I TELL YOU!



FIRST, ABOUT THIS LEGEND OF THE GHOST OF SIR MALCOLM!

HUMBUG! YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I, GHOSTS DON'T EXIST!



WELL, CHIEF, I ASKED SIR ANGUS A FEW MORE QUESTIONS, AND..

GOOD LORD, BENTLEY, YOU'RE PACING UP AND DOWN LIKE A NERVOUS CAT!



DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T FIND THE MURDERER!

BUT I DID, CHIEF, I FOUND THE KILLER, RIGHT THEN AND THERE!

WHO IS THE KILLER BENTLEY DISCOVERED THAT HAS UPSET HIM SO?...
 1. LADY DERMOTT
 2. BONNIE
 3. DONALD
 4. SIR ANGUS
 5. CHARLES NOLAN
 OR
 6. THE GHOST OF MALCOLM



SIR ANGUS AND I KEPT WALKING FOR A WHILE...

I AGREE WITH YOU, SIR ANGUS, THERE ARE NO GHOSTS... THAT'S WHY I MUST ACCUSE YOU!



WHAT'S THAT!

IT...IT SOUNDED LIKE BAG-PIPES PLAYING!



FOR A STRAINED FEW SECONDS WE LISTENED TO THAT HAUNTING MELODY, THEN SIR ANGUS SUDDENLY STARTED TO RUN.

MUST GO TO THAT MUSIC..IT'S CALLING ME!



THEN, I SAW THE INCREDIBLE, CHIEF... A GIANT, GHOSTLY HAND REACHED OUT, CAUGHT SIR ANGUS, AND...



DOWN HE HURTLED TO HIS DEATH..

CRASH



BENTLEY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK!

I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO TRY, CHIEF. LET'S CLOSE THIS CASE AS "SOLVED WITHOUT EXPLANATION!"



DEATHS FUNERALS

Ella J. Parks
Mrs. Ella J. Parks, 74, 30 years active in church work and the Red Cross, died 34-50 84th street, New York, Saturday morning in Long Island City.

Thomas F. Farnsworth
The body of Col. Thomas F. Farnsworth, 57, former commander of the 104th Infantry, Brooklyn National Guard, will lie in state at the 23rd Regiment Armory, Brooklyn and Atlantic avenues, Brooklyn from 8 to 11 P. M. tonight and tomorrow from 1 P. M. to 6 P. M. Services will be held in Fairchild Chapel, M. Lefkowitz, Brooklyn, at 8 P. M. with military honors in Woodlawn Cemetery.

THE HANGMAN MEETS HIS GREATEST FOE IN THE RABBIT, THE MEEK LITTLE PROFESSOR WHOSE CURIOUS HOBBY IS WRITING OBITUARIES... AND MAKING THEM COME TRUE! READ ON-AND DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T WARN YOU!

Death Notices

Will be accepted until 11:30 A. M. Day of publication. Rates as per the 6 issue. No refund on unexpired time. Phone 482-2200

COLEMAN—On Jan. 18, 1942, John Coleman, 67, died of pneumonia at his home, 124 E. 12th street, New York. Burial at St. Ignace Cemetery.

DONLON—John Donlon, 67, died of pneumonia at his home, 124 E. 12th street, New York. Burial at St. Ignace Cemetery.

SMITH—On Jan. 18, 1942, Mrs. Mary Smith, 67, died of pneumonia at her home, 124 E. 12th street, New York. Burial at St. Ignace Cemetery.

WILSON—On Jan. 18, 1942, Mrs. Mary Wilson, 67, died of pneumonia at her home, 124 E. 12th street, New York. Burial at St. Ignace Cemetery.

LOWERY—On Jan. 18, 1942, Mrs. Mary Lowery, 67, died of pneumonia at her home, 124 E. 12th street, New York. Burial at St. Ignace Cemetery.

HANGMAN COMIGS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW! DON'T MISS IT!!!